

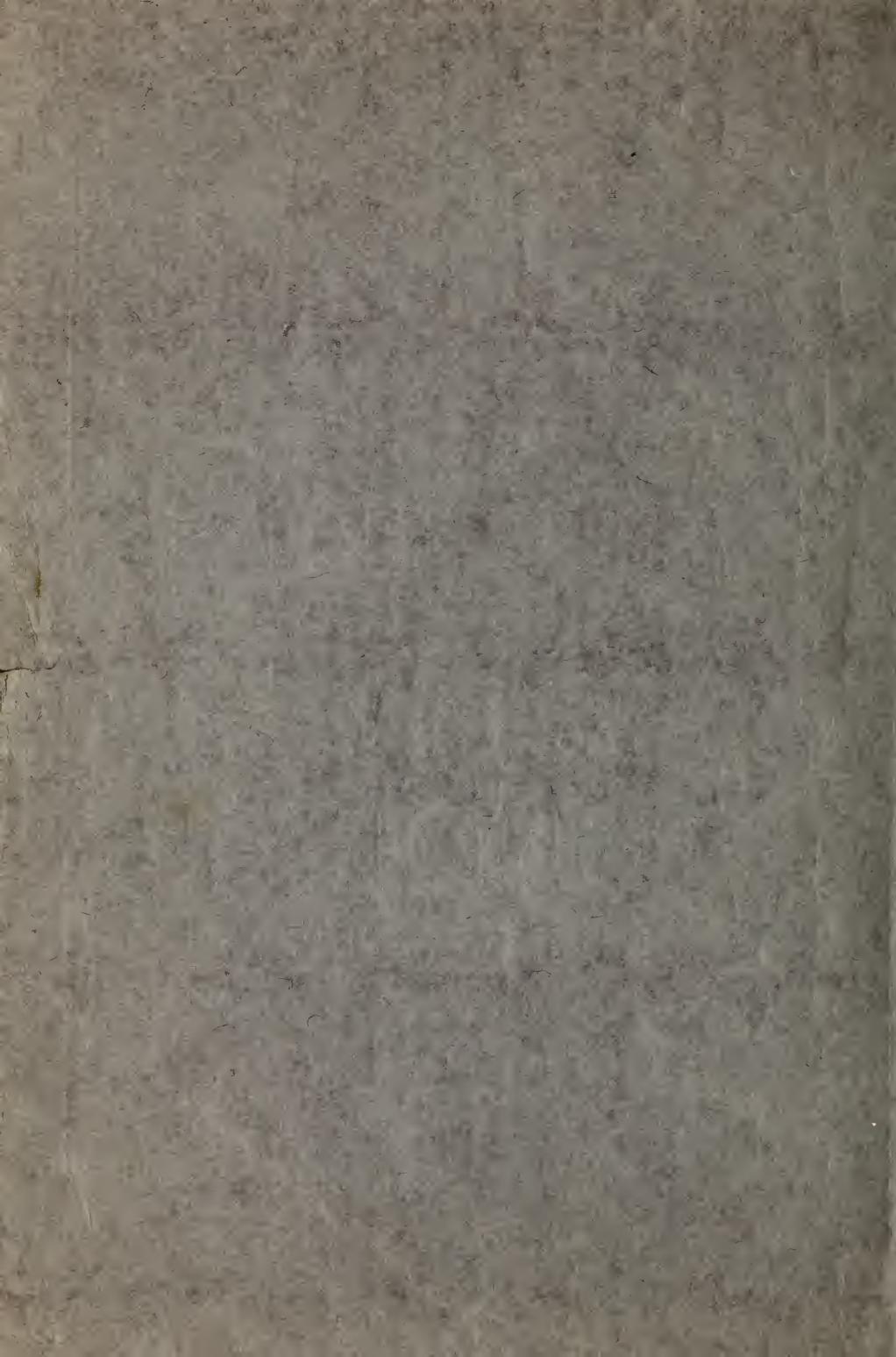
*Mrs. C. D. Schaffner*



# HYMNS OF PENTECOST

AUDITORIUM  
**CHOIR**  
Ocean Grove, N. J.

HALL-MACK CO.  
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# ¶ Hymns of Pentecost ¶

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Containing  
Hymns and Gospel Songs,  
New and Old, for use  
in Religious Meetings.

Compiled and Edited by  
J. Lincoln Hall, Mus. Doc.  
C. Austin Miles

## PRICES

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# Hymns of Pentecost.

## A Prayer for Pentecost.

C. A. M.

*Prayerfully.*

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Je - sus, we plead in one ac - cord That prom-ise writ - ten in Thy Word;  
2. Cleanse us from ev - 'ry base de - sire, Then vis - it us with heav'n-ly fire;  
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it! Thou art near; Grant us Thy gra - cious Pres-ence here;  
4. We yield our-selves to Thy con - trol: O let Thy pow'r now flood our soul

Help us, that we in truth be - lieve Thy Pen - te - cost we shall re - ceive.  
Send us Thy Spir - it as He came In rush-ing wind and tongues of flame.  
Re - veal Thy-self, that all may see God's gift of fire comes but by Thee.  
Full, o - ver - flow-ing, thus to be As flam-ing tongues of fire, for Thee.

CHORUS.

Come, Come,

Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, Come as Thou wilt, in Thine own chos-en way;

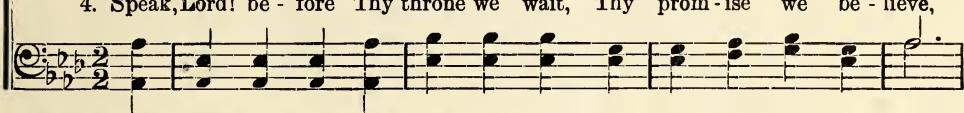
Great is our need for Thy Presence to-day, O come in Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r, we pray.

## No. 3.

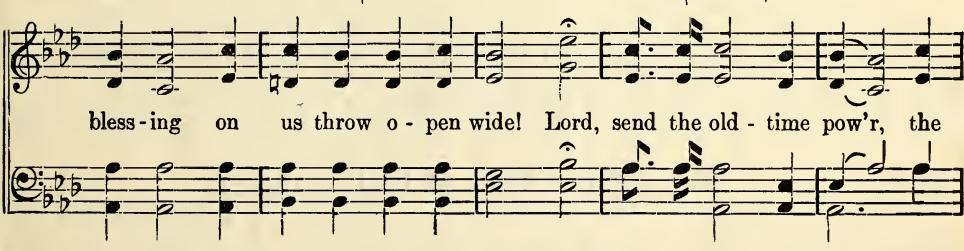
## Pentecostal Power.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



## CHORUS.



## No. 4.

## Spirit of Faith, Come Down.

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Spir - it of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God; And make to  
 2. No man can tru - ly say That Je - sus is the Lord, · Un - less Thou

us the God-head known, And wit - ness with the blood. 'Tis Thine the blood t' ap -  
 take the veil a - way, And breathe the liv - ing word. Then, on - ly then, we

ply, And give us eyes to see, Who did for ev - 'ry sin - ner die,  
 feel Our in - t'rest in His blood, And cry, with joy un - speak - a - ble,

Hath sure - ly died for me.  
 "Thou art my Lord, my God!" A - men.

3 O that the world might know  
 The all-atoning Lamb!  
 Spirit of faith, descend, and show  
 The virtue of His name.  
 The grace which all may find,  
 The saving power, impart;  
 And testify to all mankind,  
 And speak in every heart.

## No. 5.

## I Worship Thee, O Holy Ghost.

WILLIAM F. WARREN.

ALONZO J. ABBEY.

1. I wor - ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee; My  
 2. I wor - ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee; I  
 3. I wor - ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee; Thy  
 4. I wor - ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee; With

# I Worship Thee, O Holy Ghost.—Concluded.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

ris - en Lord for aye were lost, But for Thy com - pa - ny.  
grieved Thee long, a - las! Thou know'st It grieves me bit - ter - ly.  
pa - tient love, at what a cost At last it conquered me!  
Thee each day is Pen - te - cost, Each night Na - tiv - i - ty. A - men.

## No. 6. O For That Flame of Living Fire.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

1. O for that flame of liv - ing fire, Which shone so  
2. Where is that Spir - it, Lord, which dwelt In A - braham's  
3. That Spir - it which, from age to age, Pro - claimed Thy  
4. Is not Thy grace as might - y now As when E -  
5. Re - mem - ber, Lord, the an - cient days; Re - new Thy

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

bright in saints of old! Which bade their souls to heav'n as -  
breast, and sealed him Thine? Which made Paul's heart with sor - row  
love, and taught Thy ways? Bright - ened I - sa - iah's viv - id  
li - jah felt its power; When glo - ry beamed from Mo - ses'  
work; Thy grace re - store; Warm our cold hearts to prayer and

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top voice is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom voice is in C major with an bass clef. The music consists of four staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

pire, Calm in dis - tress, in dan - ger bold.  
melt, And glow with en - er - gy di - vine.  
page, And breathed in Da - vid's hal - lowed lays?  
brow, - Or Job en - dured the try - ing hour?  
praise, And teach us how to love Thee more. A - men.

## No. 7.      Holy Ghost, Dispel Our Sadness.

PAUL GERHARDT.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

Musical notation for the first stanza, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are:

1. Ho - ly Ghost, dis - pel our sad - ness; Pierce the clouds of na - ture's night;  
2. Au - thor of the new cre - a - tion, Come with unc - tion and with pow'r;

Musical notation for the second stanza, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are:

Come, Thou Source of joy and glad - ness, Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light:  
Make our hearts Thy hab - i - ta - tion; On our souls Thy grac - es show'r:

Musical notation for the third stanza, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are:

From the height which knows no meas - ure, As a gra-cious show'r de - scend,  
Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion, Bless-ed Spir - it, God of peace!

Musical notation for the fourth stanza, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are:

Bring-ing down the rich - est treas-ure Man can wish, or God can send.  
Rest up - on this con - gre - ga - tion, With the full-ness of Thy grace. A-men.

Musical notation for the fifth stanza, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are:

Bring-ing down the rich - est treas-ure Man can wish, or God can send.  
Rest up - on this con - gre - ga - tion, With the full-ness of Thy grace. A-men.

## No. 8.      Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

B. BEDDOME.

AARON WILLIAMS.

Musical notation for 'Come, Holy Spirit, Come', featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and common time (4/4). The bottom staff is in bass clef and common time (4/4). The lyrics are:

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, With en - er - gy di - vine,  
2. O melt this froz - en heart; This stub - born will sub - due;  
3. The prof - it will be mine, But Thine shall be the praise;

# Come, Holy Spirit, Come.—Concluded.



And on this poor, be-night-ed soul With beams of mer - cy shine,  
Each e - vil pas - sion o - ver-come, And form me all a - new!  
And un - to Thee will I de - vote The rem - nant of my days. A - men.

## No. 9. Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me.

THOMAS T. LYNCH.

CONRAD KOCHER.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would gra - cious be;  
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would truth - ful be;  
3. Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would ten - der be;  
4. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would might - y be;  
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me! I my - self would ho - ly be;

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;  
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;  
Shut my heart up like a flow'r In temp - ta - tion's dark - some hour;  
Might - y so as to pre - vail, Where un - aid - ed man must fail;  
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;

And with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.  
And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.  
O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fragrance own.  
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.  
And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee. A-men.

## No. 10.

## Come, Holy Ghost, in Love.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove
2. Come, ten - derest Friend, and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest,
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still Our in - most bo - soms fill,
4. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who Christ con - fess



Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred  
With sooth - ing pow'r: Rest, which the wea - ry know, Shade, 'mid the  
Dwell in each breast; We know no dawn but Thine, Send forth Thy  
His praise em - ploy; Give vir - tue's rich re - ward, Vic - to - rious



gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: O come to - day!  
noon - tide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, Cheer us, this hour!  
beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!  
death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy! A - men.



## No. 11. Creator, Spirit! By Whose Aid.

RABANUS MAURUS.

Adapted by J. G. WALTON.



1. Cre - a - tor, Spir - it! By whose aid The world's founda - tions first were laid,
2. O Source of un - cre - a - ted light, The Father's prom-ised Par - a - clete!
3. Plenteous of grace, de - scend from high, Rich in Thy sevenfold en - er - gy!



# Creator, Spirit! By Whose Aid.—Concluded.



Come, vis - it ev - 'ry pi - ous mind, Come, pour Thy joys on hu - man-kind.  
Thrice ho - ly Fount, thrice ho - ly Fire, Our hearts with heav'nly love in - spire:  
Thou Strength of His al - might - y hand, Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth command,



From sin and sor - row set us free. And make Thy tem-ples wor - thy Thee.

Come, and Thy sa - cred unc - tion bring To sanc - ti - fy us while we sing.

Re - fine and purge our earth-ly parts, But O in - flame and fire our hearts! A-men.



## No. 12. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

ISAAC WATTS.

WILLIAM TANSUR.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;  
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
4. And shall we then for - ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?  
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great.  
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.



## No. 13. Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayer.

ANDREW REED.

Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON.

1. Spir - it Di - vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy home;  
2. Come as the light: to us re - veal Our sin - ful - ness and woe;  
3. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts, Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;  
4. Come as the wind, with rush - ing sound, With pen - te - cos - tal grace;  
5. Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings, Thy wings of peace - ful love;

De-scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!  
And lead us in those paths of life Where all the right-eous go.  
Let our whole soul an of-f'ring be To our Re - deem - er's name.  
And make the great sal - va - tion known Wide as the hu - man race.  
And let Thy church on earth be - come Blest as the church a - bove. A-men.

## No. 14. Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,  
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,  
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine.  
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.  
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.  
Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.  
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

## No. 15. Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,  
2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub - due;  
3. He comes, sweet in-fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,  
4. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,  
5. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak-ness, pity - ing see;

A Guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed, With us to dwell.  
All - pow'r - ful as the wind He came, As view - less, too.  
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where-in to rest.  
That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.  
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place, And wor - thier Thee. A - men.

## No. 16. Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

GOTTSCHALK.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;  
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;  
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den Thou this heart of mine;

Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.  
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.  
By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.  
In the des - er特 ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!" A - men.

## No. 17. Come, Holy Ghost, Our Hearts Inspire.

CHARLES WESLEY.

CARL. G. GLASER.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of two flats. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and also has a key signature of two flats. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '3'). The music features simple harmonic progressions with mostly quarter notes and eighth-note chords.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts in - spire, Let us Thine in-fluence prove; Source
2. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for mov'd by Thee The proph-ets wrote and spoke; Un -
3. Ex - pand Thy wings, ce - les - tial Dove, Brood o'er our na-ture's night; On
4. God thro' Him - self, we then shall know, If Thou with-in us shine; And

This section of the musical score continues the two-staff arrangement. The top staff begins with a half note followed by quarter notes. The bottom staff follows a similar pattern with half notes and quarter notes.

of the old pro - phet - ic fire, Foun-tain of life and love.  
lock the truth, Thy - self the key, Un - seal the sa - cred book.  
our dis - or-dered spir - its move, And let there now be light.  
sound, with all Thy saints be - low, The depths of love di - vine. A - men.

This section shows the continuation of the two-staff musical score. The top staff has a half note followed by quarter notes. The bottom staff has a half note followed by quarter notes.

## No. 18. O Spirit of the Living God!

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and also has a key signature of one sharp. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '4'). The music features eighth-note chords and some sixteenth-note patterns.

1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God! In all Thy plen - i - tude of grace, Wher-
2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love To preach the rec-on - cil - ing word; Give
3. Be dark-ness, at Thy com-ing light; Con - fus - ion, or - der, in Thy path; Souls
4. Bap - tize the na - tions; far and nigh The triumphs of the cross re - cord; The

This section of the musical score continues the two-staff arrangement. The top staff has a half note followed by quarter notes. The bottom staff has a half note followed by quarter notes.

e'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a - pos-tate race,  
pow'r and unc - tion from a - bove, Whene'er the joy - ful sound is heard.  
with-out strength, in -spire with might; Bid mer - cy tri - umph o - ver wrath.  
name of Je - sus glo - ri - fy Till ev - 'ry kin - dred call Him Lord. A-men.

This section shows the continuation of the two-staff musical score. The top staff has a half note followed by quarter notes. The bottom staff has a half note followed by quarter notes.

## No. 19.

## Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES, D. D.

JOHN R. SWEENEY.

1. Hov'er o'er me, Holy Spirit; Bathe my trembling heart and brow; Fill me with Thy hallow'd presence, Come, O come and fill me now. Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come and fill me now; presence, Come, O come and fill me now.

Copyright, 1879, John J. Hood. Used by per.

2 Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit,  
Though I cannot tell Thee how;  
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee;  
Come, O come and fill me now.  
3 I am weakness, full of weakness;  
At Thy sacred feet I bow;

Blest, divine, eternal Spirit,  
Fill with power, and fill me now.  
4 Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me;  
Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;  
Thou art comforting and saving,  
Thou art sweetly filling now.

## No. 20.

## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, }  
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.

D.C.—Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."  
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

2 Ever-present, truest Friend,  
Ever near, Thine aid to lend,  
Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
Groping on in darkness drear.  
When the storms are raging sore,  
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!  
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
Waiting still for sweet release,  
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
Wondering if our names are there;  
Wading deep in dismal flood,  
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;  
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!  
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

## No. 21.

## Fall Fresh On Me.

JER. 18: 1-6.

Words and Music of Verses by Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.  
(Author of Chorus unknown.)

1. O Thou Pot - ter of my soul, Break me, I pray;  
 2. Thy com - pas - sion I would know, Melt me, I pray;  
 3. Thine own ves - sel I would be, Mold me, I pray;  
 4. Ho - ly Com - fort - er, di - vine, Fill me, I pray;

Marred by sin be - yond con - trol, Break me, to - day.  
 Breathe up - on me here be - low, Melt me, to - day.  
 O to be of use to Thee, Mold me, to - day.  
 All the glo - ry shall be Thine, Fill me, to - day.

## CHORUS,

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me; Spir - it of the

liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me; Break me, melt me, mold me,

fill me; Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me.

# No. 22. Since the Comforter has Come.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Since the Com-for-ter has come, ev-'ry door is opened wide, And I welcome Him to
2. Since the Com-for-ter has come, I've been guided in-to truth, He has taught us ev-'ry
3. Since the Com-for-ter has come, there is peace within my heart, I have rest from fretting,

reign with-in my soul; He has brought the things of Christ and has shown them unto me, thing I ought to know; And to my remembrance brought precious sayings of my Lord, wor-ri-ment and care; I have pow'r to tes-ti-fy to the Lord who loves me so,

## CHORUS.

And my life is un-der His full con-trol.  
And He leads me in the paths I should go.  
And my faith is mount-ing on wings of pray'r,

The Com-for-ter has come to a-

bide; The Comfor-ter has come to a-bide, Of my ful-ly yield-ed soul

to a-bide;

He has tak-en full con-trol, For the Com-for-ter has come to a-bide.

to a-bide.

# No. 23. Never Walking Alone.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff begins with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff begins with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. Both staves feature a series of eighth-note chords.

1. I have a cross that I must bear, And you may have one, too, But I have a  
2. I have a bur-den none may know But One who un-der-stands, And al-ways I  
3. Lord, give me strength my cross to bear, But not my cross, a - lone, For when I an -

This section of the musical score continues the two-staff format established at the beginning. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

CHORUS.

This section features a chorus. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Friend, my cross to share, Who'll do just the same for you. } I will car-ry my  
feel it light - er grow, Up - held by His lov - ing hands. } { I'll re-member, what -  
oth - er's bur-den share, I find mine has light - er grown. }

This section continues the two-staff musical score. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

This section continues the two-staff musical score. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

cross with-out com-plain-ing, I will bear my bur-den with a smile, For the  
ev - er may be - tide me, There is One to whom my need is (Omit.....)

This section continues the two-staff musical score. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

This section continues the two-staff musical score. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

sun is shin-ing when it's rain-ing, Though the clouds hide its beauty for a while.

This section continues the two-staff musical score. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

This section continues the two-staff musical score. The top staff starts with a G clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The bottom staff starts with a C clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

known, For the lov - ing Je-sus is be - side me And I'm nev-er walking a-lone.

## No. 24.

## He Took Every Burden Away.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH.

JAMES M. BLACK.



bro - ken with sin; I pray'd that the bur - den be tak - en a - way,  
His love di - vine; Thro' won - der - ful grace He sup - plies all my needs  
day more and more; His mer - cies and bless - ings shall dai - ly in - crease,



## CHORUS.



And quick - ly He spoke peace with - in.  
And ma - ny rich bless - ings are mine. }  
Un - til all my la - bors are o'er. }

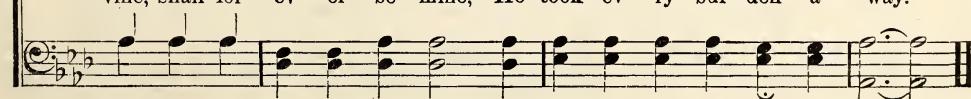
He took ev - 'ry bur - den a -  
yes, He took ev - 'ry



way, . . . . . He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way; . . . . . His love, so di -  
bur - den a - way, yes, He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way;



vine, shall for - ev - er be mine, He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way.



# No. 25. He Changes the World With His Love.

W. C. POOLE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. A won - der - ful change has come in - to the world Since Je - sus came  
2. He sends me His pil - lar of fire by night, And guides with His  
3. He's liv - ing and reign - ing in glo - ry to - day, And watch - ing from

down from a - bove; And o - ver all na - tions His ban - ner un - furled -  
cloud thro' the day; He brings me the glo - ry of morn - ing so bright,  
heav - en a - bove; He's spreading His rain-bows a - long the dark way,

## CHORUS.

His won - der - ful ban - ner of love. } To light - en and glad - den the way. } And chang - ing the world with His love. } He chang - es the world with His

love,..... The love that came down from a - bove; ..... This  
with His love, from a - bove;

Sav - iour of mine, with pow - er di - vine, Is changing the world with His love.

## No. 26.

## No Night Without Its Morn.

U. N. SIGNED.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Long is the way of the earth - ly life, But the long - est of ways must  
 2. High is the moun - tain the climb - ers scale, For a glimpse of the view a -  
 3. Steep is the path that the feet must go, Where the sweet flow - er lifts its

end; Heav - y the task and fierce the strife, Un - til clouds of peace de-scend.  
 far; Long is the course a ship must sail, But stead - y and true its star.  
 bell; Deep is the sor - row hearts may know, But sweet are the joys as well.

## CHORUS.

What though the storm In all its fu - ry rag - es! What though the night,

Be of the dark-ness born! God's book of life De - clares on all its

pag - es, No storm is end - less, No night with - out its morn.

No. 27.

# God Will Roll the Stone Away.

C. R. F.

CAROLYN R. FREEMAN.

1. If your life is like a seal-ed por-tal, Hid-den from the light of day,  
2. When you feel the shades of night surround you, When the way is dark with fear,  
3. When your dearest joys have turn'd to sor-row, And when hope is grow-ing dim,

Do not be dis-cour-aged; in the morn-ing God will roll the stone a-way.  
Nev-er think that you have been for-sak-en, For your Lord is al-ways near.  
Christ will bring you joy and hope e-ter-nal, If you cast your care on Him.

CHORUS.

God will roll the stone Roll the stone a-way, Night will turn to

glo-ri-ous day. (the glo-ri-ous day.) On-ly wait and trust a lit-tle

lon-ger; God will roll the stone a-way. will roll the stone a-way.

## No. 28.

## The Old-Time Religion.

Mrs. M. J. H.

Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I be - lieve in the old - time re - lig - ion, For it saves from all sin  
 2. I be - lieve in a heart - felt re - lig - ion, That brings joy to the soul  
 3. I be - lieve in the ho - ly re - lig - ion, For the saints of all a -  
 4. I be - lieve in the old - time re - lig - ion, For we know we are right

here be - low, Gives me peace pass - ing all un - der - stand-ing, While the  
 ev - 'ry day; The as - sur - ance of sins all for - giv - en, Thro' the  
 ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bond-age When they  
 with our God; And there's joy in our hearts as we're walk-ing, In the

## CHORUS.

riv - ers of pleas-ure doth flow.  
 blood they are all washed a - way. } O give me the old-time re - lig-ion,  
 heard the sweet sto - ry of old. paths which our fathers have trod. the old time re-ligion,

O give me the joy I can know; I believe in the old time re -

lig - ion, As our fa - thers re-ceived long a - go.  
 old time re - lig - ion,

# No. 29. He Opened the Gates of Heaven.

CALIA ALSTAETTER.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and bass clef. The piano accompaniment is in bass and treble clef.

1. God so lov'd the world that He gave His own Son, That lost souls of earth to  
2. My soul is a-thrill when I think of His love, That brought Him to earth from  
3. His love was the key that swung o'-pen the gates, And love in that land my

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

Him might be won, He suf-fered and died there on dark Cal - va - ry, To  
heav - en a - bove, He sweat drops of blood there in Geth-sem - a - ne, To  
com - ing a - waits, And there face to face I my Sav - iour shall see, Who

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

## CHORUS.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, and bass clef. The piano accompaniment is in bass and treble clef.

o - pen the gates of heav'n for me. } For you, For you.....  
o - pen the gates for you and me. } and for me, and for me,  
o - pened the gates of heav'n for me. }

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

He o - pened the gates for you and me, He died on the cross, O His

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

rit.  
love was the key, That o - pened the gates of heav'n for you and for me.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano accompaniment.

# No. 30. When We Take Him at His Word.

J. M. B.

JAMES M. BLACK.



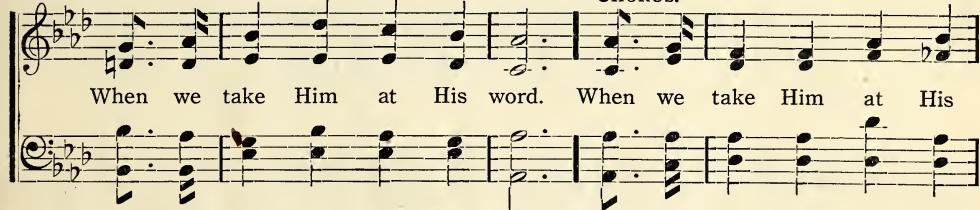
1. Je - sus will be near to dis - pel all fear, When we take Him  
2. Tho' in deep dis - tress, He will al - ways bless, When we take Him  
3. We shall find in - deed, just the Friend we need, When we take Him  
4. Ev - 'ry day will be crowned with vic - to - ry, When we take Him



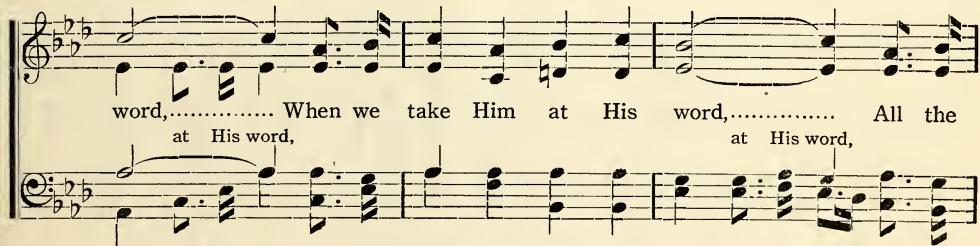
at His word; O - ver ev - 'ry sin we shall vic - t'ry win,  
at His word; All a - long the way, He will be our stay,  
at His word; What - so - e'er be - tide, He will be our Guide,  
at His word; Count - ing not the cost, noth - ing will be lost,



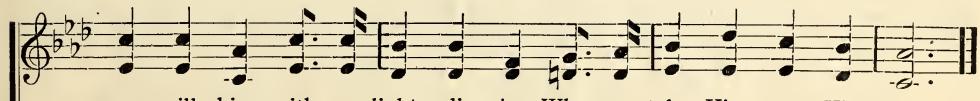
## CHORUS.



When we take Him at His word. When we take Him at His



at His word,..... All the  
at His word,



way will shine with a light di - vine, When we take Him at His word.

## No. 31.

## His Loving Call.

L. E. S.

LOUISE E. STAIRS.

1. There's a gen - tle voice that's call - ing, Soft - ly call - ing from a - bove;
2. When the days are dark and drear - y, When the clouds ob - scure the blue;
3. When the day of toil is end - ed, And the shades of night de - scend,
4. Je - sus shares my ev - 'ry bur - den, And He light - ens ev - 'ry care;

There's a gen - tle Friend that's wait - ing Just to give His won - drous love.  
 You may know that He is wait - ing, That His love is call - ing you.  
 To my heart there comes a long - ing, To be near this gen - tle friend.  
 When He calls me I will an - swer And go with Him an - y - where.

CHORUS.

He is call - ing, He is call - ing, If you lis - ten you will hear;  
 you, you, will hear;

If you heed Him, if you need Him, You will find Him ev - er near.  
 ev - er near.

## No. 32.

C. A. M.

## My King and I.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

4 4

1. We walk and talk to-gether, My King and I, In ev-'ry kind of weather, On low
2. He knows my ev-'ry tri-al, And He can see, My lack of self-de-ni-al Grievous
3. So blow, ye winds of sorrow, And grief's wild wave, I'm dreading not the morrow, For my

4 4

4 4

ground or high; He knows how well I love Him, How oft I pray, That naught shall be a-  
is to me; I'll leave all else be-hind me, To Him I'll cling, And trust the world shall  
King shall save; In ev-'ry kind of weather, Low ground or high, We walk and talk to-

4 4

## CHORUS.

4 4

bove Him In my life to-day. } I am will-ing al-way, If to go or to  
find me Walking with my King. } geth-er Still, my King and I. }

4 4

stay, I will do as He bids me, Nor will I ask Him why. My com-mun-ion is

4 4

sweet, And my rapture complete, As we walk and talk to-gether, My Lord and I.

4 4

## No. 33.

## Glorious Freedom.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

ALFRED JUDSON.



1. Once I was bound by sin's gall-ing fet - ters, Chained like a slave I  
 2. Free-dom from all the car-nal af-fec-tions, Free-dom from en-vy,  
 3. Free-dom from pride and all sin-ful fol-lies, Free-dom from love and  
 4. Free-dom from fear with all of its tor-ments, Free-dom from care with



struggled in vain; But I re-ceived a glo-ri-ous free-dom,  
 ha-tred and strife; Free-dom from vain and world-ly am-bi-tions,  
 glit-ter of gold; Free-dom from e-vil temp-er and an-ger,  
 all of its pain; Free-dom in Christ my bless-ed Re-deem-er.



## CHORUS.



When Je-sus broke my fet-ters in twain.  
 Free-dom from all that saddened my life. } Glo-ri-ous free-dom,  
 Glo-ri-ous free-dom, rap-ture un-told.  
 He who has rent my fet-ters in twain.



won-der-ful free-dom, No more in chains of sin I re-pine! Je-sus the



glo-ri-ous E-man-ci-pa-tor, Now and for ev-er He shall be mine.



## No. 34.

## My Song of Praise.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I can - not keep from sing - ing      The praise-es of my God, Who filled with  
 2. My cup is run - ning o - ver,      With mer - cies man - i - fold; Of those that  
 3. Then let us all to - geth - er,      Lift up the voice and praise, The One whose  
 4. The Psalm - ist tells it bet - ter      In num - ber twen - ty three, I thank the

## CHORUS.

man - y bless - ings, The path that I have trod.  
 yet a - wait me, The half can-not be told. } { I'll praise the Lord in the  
 lov - ing-kind - ness Has filled with joy our days. } { I'll praise the Lord ev - 'ry  
 Lord He wrote it, For it has strengthened me.

morn - ing, I'll praise the Lord un - til noon. I'll praise the Lord 'til the  
 min - ute, 'Til life is (Omit).....

e - ven - time, Ends my prais - es too soon. 2 o - ver, and then I'll  
 en - ter the gates of heav - en And be - gin all o - ver a - gain.

## No. 35.

## Living for the Master.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

WILLIAM MOORE.

1. Liv-ing for the Mas-ter on - ly, Fills my life with joy com-pete;  
 2. Liv-ing for the Mas-ter sweet-en-s Ev -'ry bit-ter cup I take;  
 3. Liv-ing for the One who loved me, Yield-ing up His life for me,

Tho' I know I am not wor-thy Of a fel-low-ship so sweet. (so sweet.)  
 If it is His will to give it I will drink it for His sake. (His sake.)  
 Calls for all that's best with-in me, Faith-ful to His cause to be. (to be.)

CHORUS.

{ Liv-ing for the Mas-ter, Do-ing on - ly His bid-ding each day, (each day.)  
 { Grow-ing in the full-ness Of a grace that He on - ly (Omit.....)

Liv-ing in His serv-ice Gives me joy ev -'ry step of the way.

can give, (can give,) Fills me with a long-ing; Clos-er to Him may I live.

## No. 36.

## Some Bright Morning.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. M. GABRIEL.



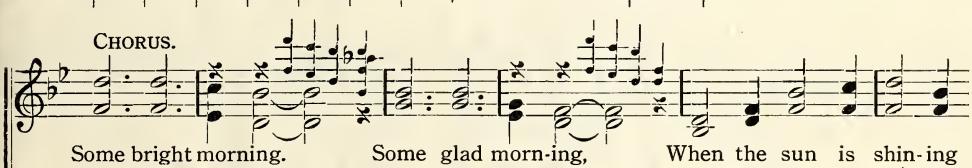
1. Be not a - a - wea - ry, for la - bor will cease Some glad morn - ing;
2. Wea - ri - some bur-dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn - ing;
3. La - bor well done shall re - ceive its re - ward, Some glad morn - ing;
4. Oh, what a time of re - joic - ing will come, Some glad morn - ing!



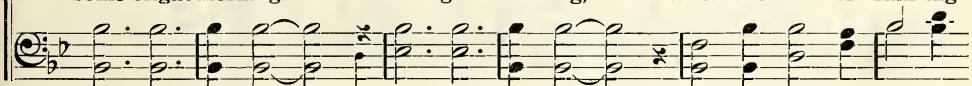
Tur -moil will change in - to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn - ing.  
 Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn - ing.  
 Thou who art faith - ful shalt be with the Lord, Some bright morn - ing.  
 When all the ransomed are gath-ered at home, Some bright morn - ing.



CHORUS.



Some bright morning. Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is shin-ing



in th'e - ter - nal sky;..... Some bright morn-ing, Some glad



morn-ing cres. We shall see the Lord of Har - vest by and by.



No. 37.

# Trusting in God's Promises.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

1. I am trust-ing in the prom - is - es, As re - cord - ed in God's Word;
2. I will nev - er doubt the sav - ing pow'r Of the Christ of Cal - va - ry,
3. While I'm rest - ing on the prom - is - es I'll be work - ing to in - crease

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

They have been as - sailed but still they stand, And I'll nev - er doubt my Lord.

"I know whom I have be - liev - ed," still Sat - is - fies and strengthens me.

On the earth the king - dom of my Lord And the com - ing of His peace.

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

CHORUS.

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

I am trust - ing in the prom - is - es, As re - cord - ed in His Word;

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

Tho' the temp - ter may as - sail me, I will nev - er doubt my Lord.

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

I will fol - low, glad - ly fol - low on, In the path which He has trod,

A musical score for a single-line melody (L. S. L.) in common time (indicated by a '4'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note.

# Trusting in God's Promises.—Concluded.

Musical score for "Tusting in God's Promises." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

His prom - is - es up - hold me, I've a nev - er - fail - ing God.

## No. 38. No Other Friend Like Jesus.

J. M. B.

*Not too fast.*

JAMES M. BLACK.

Musical score for "No Other Friend Like Jesus." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

1. There is no oth - er Friend like Je - sus, Ev - 'ry need of my heart He knows;
2. There is no oth - er Friend like Je - sus, To dis -pell ev - 'ry doubt and fear;
3. There is no oth - er Friend like Je - sus, And His foot-steps I would pur - sue;

Continuation of the musical score for "No Other Friend Like Jesus." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

For His love tem -pers ev - 'ry sor -row, And His peace free - ly He be -stows.  
When the tem -pests are rag -ing'round me, There is no one like Him to cheer.  
There is no oth - er Friend like Je - sus, In life's con -flicts to help me thro',

Continuation of the musical score for "No Other Friend Like Jesus." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

CHORUS.

Chorus section of the musical score for "No Other Friend Like Jesus." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

There is no oth - er Friend Like Je - sus, like Je - sus,  
There is no oth - er Friend, no oth - er Friend,

Continuation of the chorus section of the musical score for "No Other Friend Like Jesus." It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests.

There is no oth - er Friend like Him, So faith - ful, so strong and true.  
There is no oth - er

## No. 39.

## Doing His Will.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His word, Just to feel I am His ev'-ry day;  
 2. When my way darkest seems, when are blighted my dreams, Just to feel that the Lord knoweth best;  
 3. Then my heart will be light, the my path will be bright, If I've Je-sus for my dear-est friend,

Just to walk by His side with the Spir-it to guide, Just to fol-low where He leads the way.  
 Just to yield to His will, just to trust and be still, Just to lean on His bos-om and rest.  
 Counting all loss but gain, such a friend to obtain, True and faithful He'll be to the end.

**CHORUS.**

Just to say what He wants me to say, And be still when He whispers to me,.....  
 what He wants me to say, when He whispers to me;

Just to go where He wants me to go,..... Just to be what He wants me to be.  
 where He wants me to go,

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## No. 40.

## His Way with Thee.

C. S. N.

Rev. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with-  
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the peace that  
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him true in

in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den, car-ry all your load?  
 comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need nev-er fall?  
 prov-i-den-tial test? Would you in His serv-ice la-bor al-ways at your best?

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# His Way with Thee.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Let Him have His way with thee. { His pow'r can make you what you ought to be;  
His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; }

His love can fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

rit.

## No. 41.

## Hidden Peace.

J. S. BROWN.

L. O. BROWN.

1. I can not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;  
2. Be -neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;  
3. I can not tell the half of love, Un - feigned, su-preme, di - vine,  
4. I can not tell thee why He chose, To suf - fer and to die;

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran - quil rest.  
My wea - ry soul no lon - ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.  
That caused my dark - est in - most self With beams of hope to shine.  
But if I suf - fer here with Him, I'll reign with Him on high.

CHORUS

There's a deep set-tled peace in my soul, There's a deep set-tled peace in my  
in my soul,

soul; Tho' the bil-lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a-bides.  
in my soul;

## No. 42.

C. H. M.

## Nearer, Still Nearer.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so  
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - fring to  
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol - lies, I  
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me  
 Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the  
 glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas-ures, pomp and its pride, Give me but  
 an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my

safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.  
 Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci-fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci-fied.  
 Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee.

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## No. 43.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

## Blessed Assurance.

Mrs. Jos. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - surance, Je - sus is mine! O what a foretaste of glo - ry di-vinel Heir of sal -  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; An - gels de -  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest; Watching and

va - tion, purchas'd by God, Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.)  
 scending, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. } This is my sto - ry,  
 wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.)

D.S.—Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

## No. 44. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

Solo, or all in unison.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I do not know why oft' round me, My hopes all shattered seem to be; God's perfect  
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart above; My faith to  
3. Tho' tri-als come thro' passing days, My life may still be fill'd with praise; For God will

CHORUS.

plan I can-not see,.....But some day I'll understand.  
test my love to prove, ...But some day I'll understand. } Some day He'll make it plain to me,  
lead thro' darken'd ways, And some day I'll understand. }

Some day when I His face shall see; Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall understand.

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## No. 45. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from  
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore; I go to Him for  
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be; O how could I this  
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend; I trust Him now, I'll

day to day, With-out Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go,  
blessings, and He gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sun-shine and the rain,  
friend de - ny, When He's so true to me? Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right,  
trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end. Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend,

No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.  
He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend.  
He watches o'er me day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.  
Beau - ti - ful life that has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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## No. 46.

G. C. T.

## Take Time to Pray.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Man - y a day would bright-er be, Less griev-ous then its care, If we would  
 2. When we are anx - ious or perplex'd, When doubts and fears an-noy; On - ly to  
 3. Pray'r is the key that will un - lock The door to all that's best; Knock and it

find some time to spend In se - cret pray'r. Man - y a tri - al we'd escape, Which  
 lisp a sim - ple pray'r Will bring us joy. "Ask and receive" the promise reads, Then  
 shall swing o - pen wide, With - in find rest. Peace like a riv - er o - verflows, Thro' -

FINE.

now be-sets our way, If we would just re-mem - ber To take time to pray.  
 ask whate'er ye may, Who'e'er would test this promise Must take time to pray.  
 out the pray'r-fill'd day, Let none neg - lect the blessing, But take time to pray.

D.S.—If we would just re-mem - ber To take time to pray.

CHORUS.

Take time to pray! Take time to pray! A mo - ment in the morn - ing,

A - gain at close of day. Skies will be bright, Clouds flee a - way,

## No. 47.

## Lead Me Dear Saviour.

W. C. POOLE.

REUBEN C. WINDISCH.



1. Lead me dear Sav - iour, be Thou my Guide, Help me to fol - low -
2. Lead me dear Sav - iour, when dark the night, Out of the shad - ows,
3. Lead me dear Sav - iour, lead ev - ry day, All of life's jour - ney,
4. Lead me dear Sav - iour, Shep - herd di - vine, Star of the morn - ing,



close to Thy side; Thou art my Shepherd, I am Thy sheep; In Thy green  
to morn-ing bright—Till in Thy glo - ry Thy face I see, Je - sus my  
o - ver life's way, Help me to fol - low, where Thou hast trod, Al - ways be -  
o - ver me shine, Light-ing my path-ways, to per-fect day Al - ways for -



## CHORUS.



pas - tures watch o'er me keep.  
Sav - iour, my Lead - er be. }      Lead me dear Sav - iour, lead me day by  
side me, lead on to God. }  
ev - er, lead all the way.



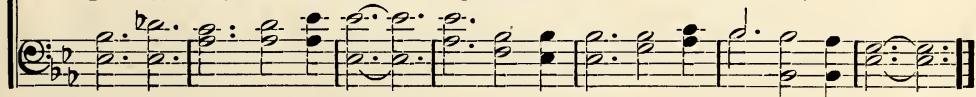
day, O - ver life's pathway, lead me all the way, Till in Thy



day by day, the way,



glo - ry, Thy face I see, Help me to fol - low, dear Saviour, but Thee.



## No. 48.

## Use the Grace of God.

A. G. H.

A. G. HORST.

1. When it seems your tri - als are so hard to bear, All a - lone you  
 2. Do not trust to self when e - vil would as - sail, Trust the grace of  
 3. "More a - bundant" grace He gives to those in need, You will find that  
 4. Use the grace of God and you shall vic - tor be, Trust its mer - its

walk a - long with none to care; Trust the mer - its of the grace of  
 God which nev - er - more shall fail; All suf - fi - cient it shall be in  
 He will be a Friend in - deed: All who seek His grace shall nev - er  
 and He'll bless you won - drous - ly; Cast your-self up - on the o - cean

FINE.

God each day, God will bear your heav - y bur-dens all a - way.  
 ev - 'ry test, Lis - ten to His voice and He will do the rest.  
 be de - nied, Full and free will be the grace that is sup - plied.  
 of His love, Then the grace of God will flow from heav'n a - bove.

D.S.—He will give suf - fi - cient grace for ev - 'ry need.

CHORUS.

Use the grace of God, there is a rich sup - ply, God has grace un -

D.S.

measured in His house on high, Know that He has proven by His word and deed,

No. 49.

# Saving the World.

L. B. COOK.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts are shown above a piano accompaniment staff. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords.

1. Je - sus saw this wea - ry world Lost in sin, And the Fa - ther bade Him go,  
2. He was born in Beth- le-hem, Won-drous birth! And He lived and walked with men,  
3. We must fol - low in His steps, Do His will; We must bear our dai - ly cross

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Souls to win. So He said, "To save that world From its woe, I will go,  
Here on earth; Go - ing on to Cal - va - ry O - ver-came Sin and shame,  
Up life's hill. We must seek the wand'ring ones, Where they roam; Bring them home,

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

## CHORUS.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts are shown above a piano accompaniment staff. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords.

I will go." }  
Sin and shame. } O it was His won-drous love, Love to me, Brought Him  
Bring them home.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

down from heav'n a - bove, Love for thee. And His love with - in our hearts,

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

Yours and mine, Bids us tell to all the world His grace di - vine.

Continuation of the musical score for three voices and piano, maintaining the same key signature and time signature.

## No. 50.

## My Belief.

Inscribed with permission, to my friend Rev. Harold Paul Sloan, D. D

C. H. L.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. I be - lieve in God, the Fa - ther, That He made the heavens and earth, Al- so ev - 'ry  
 2. I be - lieve in Christ, the Sav - iour, Born of vir - gin, meek and mild, That He left His  
 3. I be - lieve the Ho - ly Spir - it As a Com-fort-er, has come, And that thro' His  
 4. I be - lieve the pre-cious Bi - ble As the word of God, in - spired, And that if I

liv - ing crea - ture, While His breath gave man his birth; I be - lieve He keeps all  
 home in heav - en, Com - ing as a hum - ble child; I be - lieve He lived and  
 bless - ed pres - ence, I no more in blind - ness roam; I be - lieve that He pro -  
 heed its pre - cepts Noth-ing more shall be re - quired. I be - lieve, tho', I'm a

peo - ples In the hol - low of His hand, And that ev - 'ry one in judg - ment  
 suf - fered, Then up - on a cross to die, Off - 'ring up His life, a ran - som,  
 tects me From each dan - ger of the way, And will lead me on - ward, up - ward,  
 sin - ner, There is par - don thro' His grace And some day, if I am faith - ful,

CHORUS

Will be - fore Him have to stand. I be - lieve in God the Fa - ther, I be - lieve in  
 To a - tone for such as I. I be - lieve in God the Fa - ther, I be - lieve in  
 To the land of Per - fect Day. I be - lieve in God the Fa - ther, I be - lieve in  
 I shall greet Him face to face.

Christ, His Son, I be - lieve in the Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless-ed God-Head, Three in One.

## No. 51.

# Make Me More Like Thee.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Lord, Thou knowest all my need,  
2. Lord, I would not ask a-miss  
3. In my dai-ly life I pray  
4. Then someday in yon-der place

For Thou art my friend indeed,  
Wealth or fame or earthly bliss;  
What I do and what I say,  
I shall see Thee face to face,

And, dear Lord, I  
Liv-ing, dy-ing,  
As I jour-ne-y  
Then thro' Thy a-

hum-bly plead, Make me more like Thee.  
on-ly this, Make me more like Thee.  
on-my way, Make me more like Thee.  
ton-ing grace I'll be more like Thee.

CHORUS.

more like Thee; O bless-ed Saviour, I'm praying To be more like Thee.

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## No. 52.

# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee  
2. O Light that followest all the way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-  
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the  
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in

back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.  
stores its borrow'd ray. That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fair-er be.  
rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.  
dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

No. 53.

# I Have Heaven Here.

Rev. JAMES BRUCE MACKAY.

CLYDE WILLARD.

1. Since I have found my Saviour, Each day He grows more dear, My life is  
2. I have no con-dem-na-tion, But joy and peace with-in, I made a  
3. I'm walk-ing in the high-way, Where nothing can an-noy, God's love my  
4. I've put the world be-hind me, I've noth-ing now to fear. Its charms can-

## CHORUS.

chang'd complete-ly, And I have heav-en here.  
full sur-ren-der, For vic'try o-ver sin.  
soul is fill-ing, And I have heaven's joy.  
not al-lure me, For I have heav-en here.

O I have heaven here,  
heav-en here,

heav-en here,

Yes, I have heav-en here, My soul is all a-flame. With the love of

heav-en here,

Je-sus' pre-cious name, For I have heav-en here, Yes, I have heav-en

heav-en here,

here, Since Je-sus dwells with-in my soul, O I have heav-en here.

heav-en here,

## No. 54.

## The Everlasting Love.

W. C. POOLE.  
UNISON.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I know of a love that is stron - ger than sin, A love that is  
 2. I know of a love that is seek - ing to day Far o - ver the  
 3. I know of a love that is test - ed and tried, A love that is  
 4. I know of a love that is stead - y and true, A love that brings

ev - er a - bid - ing with - in, A love that is help - ing me  
 moun-tains for lost ones a - stray, To bring them back in - to the  
 faith - ful and bound-less and wide, A love that is full as the  
 bles-sings each day like the dew, A love that is wait - ing in

rit.

vic - t'ry to win; It is the love of Je - sus.  
 heav - en - ward way; It is the love of Je - sus.  
 o - cean's full tide; It is the love of Je - sus.  
 good - ness for you; It is the love of Je - sus.

## CHORUS. PARTS.

Wide, wide as the bound-less sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty,  
 Wide, as

rit

Help - ing me on to vic - to - ry; It is the love of Je - sus.

## No. 55.

## My Christ, of Galilee.

A. V. ROBINS.

CLARA HARWOOD.

1. With vis - age marred till none could know, I see One climb-ing "Calv'ry's Hill,"  
 2. Geth - sem - a - ne, and Cal-v'ry's Cross, Thine her - i - tage from sin - ful man;

And surg - ing round Him as they go, Men filled with lust to kill.  
 Thy glo - ry, Thou didst count but loss, That man may live a - gain.

It is the Christ, God's Son, I see, With wea - ry steps up Cal - v'ry go,  
 Lord, now I feel, I see, I know In part, the love Thou hast for me;

To die that man might ran-somed be Be - cause He loved Him so.  
 The urge that made Thy head hang low In death up - on the tree.

## REFRAIN.

It was for you, it was for me, That Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry.

# My Christ, of Galilee.—Concluded.

And rose a - gain, henceforth, to be The Christ, my Christ, of Gal - i - lee.

## No. 56. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Rev. SABINE BARING-GOULD.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng! Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,  
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;  
In the tri-umph song! 'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

REERAIN.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. }  
We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,  
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

## No. 57. Speed the News Along.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Speed the news a - long in joy - ful song, The mes - sage sweet to bring;  
 2. Speed the news a - long, He'll right the wrong, From sin give full re - lease;  
 3. Speed the news a - long, and lift the song, A glad and sweet re - train;

Christ for sin - ners slain, now lives a - gain, Let each note with glad-ness ring.  
 He will fill the days with wondrous praise, And a sweet a - bid - ing peace.  
 King of kings is He, and strong are we, For we "fol - low in His train."

*CHORUS. Unison.*

Speed the joy - ful news a - long, Sing the glad tri - umphant song;

*Parts.*

In the Sav-iour's name we'll con-quer wrong, So speed the news a - long. (a - long)

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## No. 58. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

Gregorian.

1. When I sur -vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor -row and love flow min - gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.—Concluded.



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

## No. 59.

L. S. L.

Unison.

## Awake!

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

Parts.



1. A - wake! Ye sleep - ers one and all, Heed the call of Christ to - day;
2. Pro - claim His gos - pel far and wide, With a pur - pose clear and strong;
3. A - wake! Far o'er the west - ern hills, Now the sun is sink - ing fast;



Unison.

Parts.



The fields are white and la - b'rs few,  
'Til think - ing men shall turn a - side,  
And soon, too soon, the day is gone,

To the har - vest fields a - way.  
From the pleas - ure - madden'd throng.  
And the work - ing time is past.



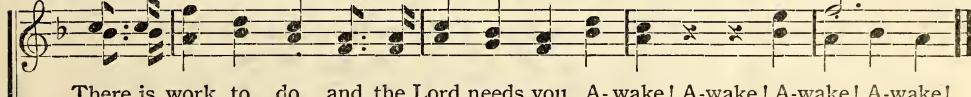
CHORUS. Unison.



A - wake! And heed His call to - day, I - dly by no lon - ger stay;



Parts.



There is work to do, and the Lord needs you, A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake!



# No. 60. There's a New Day Dawning.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY.



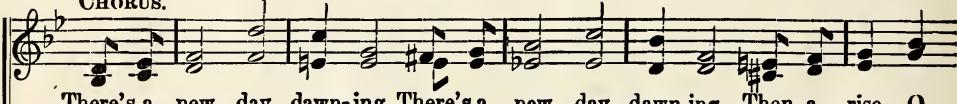
1. Go forth to serve, as Je - sus went, To min - is - ter to men;
2. Be loy - al to God's Ho - ly Word, De - liv - ered to the saints;
3. Seek Christ, His will, His sac - ri - fice, His bless - ed way to live;



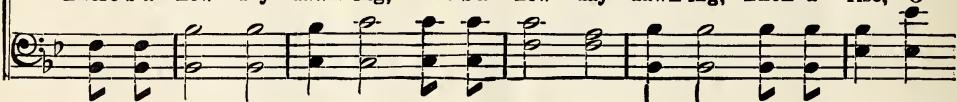
A mes - sen - ger from heav - en sent, To do His work a - gain.  
Hold fast the truth that you have heard A - gainst the world's com - plaints.  
Let self die out, Christ shall suf - fice, To Him your spir - it give.



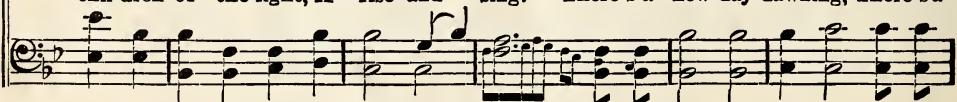
## CHORUS.



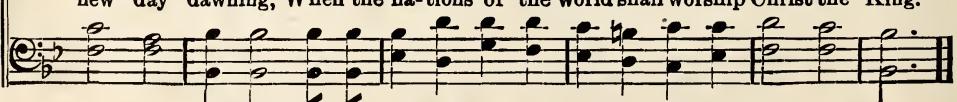
There's a new day dawn-ing, There's a new day dawn-ing, Then a - rise, O



chil-dren of the light, A - rise and sing! There's a new day dawning, There's a



new day dawning, When the na-tions of the world shall worship Christ the King.



## No. 61.

## He Is With Me.

J. M. B.

JAMES M. BLACK.

1. I am not a - fraid to go with Christ, my Lord, Wher - ev - er He may  
 2. I am cling-ing to the cross where Je - sus died, The rug- ged cross of  
 3. I can nev - er un - der stand, while here be - low, How Je - sus did my

lead the way, I am not a - fraid to trust His pre - cious Word That  
 Cal - va - ry, I will nev - er leave the bless - ed wound-ed side Of  
 heart re - new, None can ev - er tell me why He lov'd me so, I

## CHORUS.

turn'd my dark - ness in - to day.) He is with me ev - 'ry  
 Him who gave His life for me. } He is with me  
 on - ly know that it is true.) He is with me

day, ev - 'ry day, From the dawn 'til set - ting sun, He'll go

with me all the way, 'Til my jour - ney here is done.  
 He'll go with me all the way,

No. 62.

## Church of God, Move On.

A. G. H.

*Majestically.*

A. G. HORST.

1. The Church of God is march - ing, A - gainst the hosts of sin;  
 2. This host of Chris - tian sol - diers All read - y for the fray;  
 3. She has a might - y Cap - tain, That leads a - gainst the foe;  
 4. Go on with ban - ners wav - ing, All fly - ing to the breeze;

In u - ni - ty of serv - ice, The Church is sure to win.  
 They're march - ing on to vic - t'ry, Yes, they shall gain the day.  
 He'll nev - er lose a bat - tle, As for - ward He doth go.  
 The hosts are ev - er sing - ing, Vic - to - rious mel - o - dies.

CHORUS.

{ O Church of God, move on, Till work-ing day is done,  
 { O Church of God, move on, Till set - ting of the sun,  
 { God, do thou move on, and on, Till work - ing..... day is done,  
 { God, move on, and on, and on, Till set - ting..... of the sun,

Thy need sup - plied, by Him who died, What - e'er be - tide, move on;

You're found-ed sure, you shall en - dure, O Church of God, move on.

move on.

## No. 63.

## Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-  
 2. Ye children of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut tered the  
 3. O ye who would enter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the  
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful gate may be

va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain.  
 Je - sus, the Lord, And let not the mes - sage to you be in vain.  
 song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain.  
 watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - strain.

## CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a - gain."..... "Ye must be born a -

a - gain.

gain,"..... "Ye must be born a - gain,"..... I ver - i - ly,

a - gain.

ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain.".....

a - gain.

## No. 64.

## I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

PHILIP P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be, And  
 2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry - circled throne I left for earthly night For  
 3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitterest ag - o - ny, To  
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home above, Sal - va-tion full and free, My

quickened from the dead. I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me? wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me? res - cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me? par - don and My love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

## No. 65.

## All Hail the Power.

E. PERRONET.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;  
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - ccribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - ccribe, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

## No. 66.

## By and By.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.  
SOLO.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I heard the reap-ers' hap - py song, When toils of day were o'er,  
 2. In fan - cy I have heard the song The ran - som'd sweetly sing,  
 3. No more, O Lord, will I re - pine, No more im - pa-tient be,

As troop - ing home-ward one by one Their gold - en sheaves they bore.  
 And long'd to join my voice with theirs In prais - es to the King.  
 But, with a will - ing heart and mind I'll bear the cross for Thee.

And as I pray'd their joys to share, There came this sweet re - ply:-  
 "Be pa - tient," spake the voice a - gain, "The mo - ment draw-eth nigh!  
 Then when my name is called in heav'n, On wings of love I'll fly!

FINE.

D.S.—"Toil on! Thou, too, shalt come with joy Some-time, by and by."  
 D.S.—Thou, too, shalt sing a - round my throne Some-time, by and by."  
 D.S.—For well I know that day will come Some-time, by and by.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Sometime,sometime by and by, (by and by,) Sometime,yes,sometime,by and by.(by and by.)

# No. 67. Pledged to the Service of Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

M. ISABELLE RITTER.



1. Pledged to the serv - ice of Je - sus, Read - y to go at His call,  
2. Pledged to the serv - ice of Je - sus, Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful thought,  
3. Pledged to the serv - ice of Je - sus, Will - ing - ly do - ing our part,



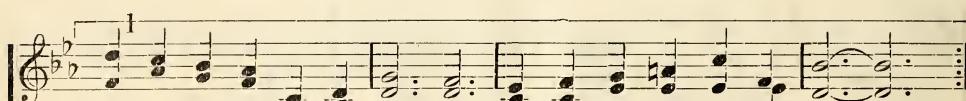
Seek - ing His glo - ry day aft - er day, Who is the Lord of all.  
Light are His bur - dens, eas - y to bear, Christ hath our ran - som bought.  
Loy - al of pur - pose, faith - ful and trne, Sing - ing for joy of heart.



## CHORUS.



{ Pledged to the serv - ice of Je - sus, Try - ing our best to give,  
{ Pledged to the serv - ice of Je - sus, Joy - ful our lives should be,



Pledged to the serv - ice of Je - sus, Faith - ful to Him while we live,



## 2 Parts.



Walk - ing His way, till the close of life's day, Glad at heart are we.



## No. 68.

J. L. H.

## Lord, Give Me Power.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. I need the pow'r of Pen-te-cost, With-in my soul to-day, To give me vic-t'ry
2. I need the pow'r of Pen-te-cost, From pride to set me free, To burn up all the
3. I need the pow'r of Pen-te-cost, To make me white as snow; O may it now de-

### CHORUS.

o-ver sin, Lord, give this pow'r I pray. } { Lord, give me pow'r, Lord, give me pow'r,  
sin-ful dross, And Je-sus on - ly see. } { Lord, give me pow'r, This ver - y hour,  
scend on me In full, a-bundant flow. } { give me pow'r,  
this hour,

I need the Ho-ly Spir-it To keep me hour by hour. }  
A-noint me for Thy serv-ice, (Omit. . . . .) } And give me pow'r.

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## No. 69.

ROBERT GRANT.

## O Worship the King.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O worship the King all-glorious a-bove, And grateful-ly sing His won-der-ful love; Our
2. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It
3. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy

Shield and De-fend-er, the Ancient of Days, Pa-villioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise.  
streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

mercies how ten-der! How firm to the end! Our Maker, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend.

## No. 70.

C. A. M.

## Romans VI.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I am not un - der law, I'm un - der grace, As it tells me in His Word,  
 2. "Whether sin un - to death, or right-eous-ness, In o - be - di - ence al - way,"  
 3. "Sin shall not have do - min - ion o - ver me," For in grace I shall a - bide,  
 4. "For the wa - ges of sin is death" in - deed, As 'tis writ - ten in His Word,

It is grace that provides for me a place At the ta - ble of my Lord.  
 Know ye not that to whom yourselves ye yield, Ye are His whom ye o - obey.  
 And a serv - ant of righteous-ness I'd be, Since the Righteous for me died.  
 But the gift of our God, e - ter - nal life, Is thro' Je - sus Christ, the Lord.

## CHORUS.

{ I am not, un - der law, I'm un - der grace,  
 { I have sought, I have found my (Omit.....

{ I am not un - der law, un - der law, I'm un - der grace, I'm un - der grace,  
 { I have sought, I have found, I have found my (Omit.....

It is grace that res-cued me, It is grace that keeps me free,  
 It is grace that res-cued me, It is grace that keeps me free,

hid - ing place, I am not un - der law, I'm un - der grace.  
 hid - ing place, my hid - ing place,

## No. 71.

## Sunrise.

B. D. ACKLEY.

W. C. POOLE.

SOLO.

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall  
 2. When in His beau - ty I see the great King, Join with the  
 3. When life is o - ver and day - light is past, In heav - en's

rest at the close of life's day, When "Wel-come home" I shall  
 ran - somed His prais - es to sing, When I shall join them my  
 har - bor my an - chor is cast, When I see Je - sus my

hear Je - sus say, O that will be sun - rise for me. . . . .  
 trib - utes to bring, O that will be sun -rise for me. . . . .  
 Sav - iour at last, O that will be sun -rise for me. . . . .

**CHORUS.**

Sun-rise to - mor - row, sun -rise to - mor - row, Sun-rise in glo - ry is  
 (Omit.....)

wait - ing for me; Sun -rise with Je -sus for e - ter - ni - ty.

# No. 72. Where the Years Shall Be Counted No More.

W. C. POOLE.  
SOLO.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. There are man-sions a - wait-ing for you and for me, When all of life's  
 2. There the glo - ry of Je - sus drives dark-ness a - way, And gives us the  
 3. There are bless-ings un-meas-ured be - yond the bright blue That fill all the

jour - ney is o'er, Where the shad - ows of part-ing will nev - er more be,  
 spring-time of youth. Where the Sav - iour for - ev - er makes end-less our day,  
 heav - en - ly shore. There is glo - ry e - ter - nal where live all the true,

CHORUS. PARTS.

And time shall be count-ed no more. . . . . In heav-en - ly glad-ness and truth. . . . . } Where the years shall be counted no  
 Where years shall be count-ed no more. . . . .

SOLO. ad lib.

more, . . . Where the years shall be counted no more, . . . We shall nev - er grow  
 no more,

no more,

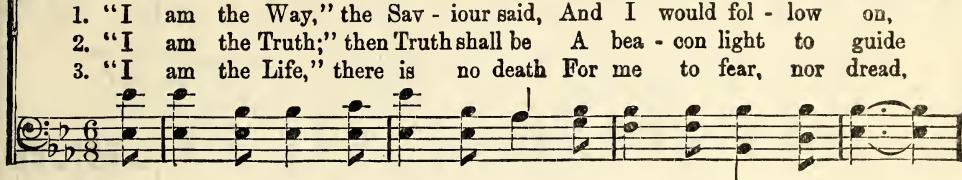
PARTS. rit.

old in that cit - y of gold, Where the years shall be counted no more. . . . . no more.

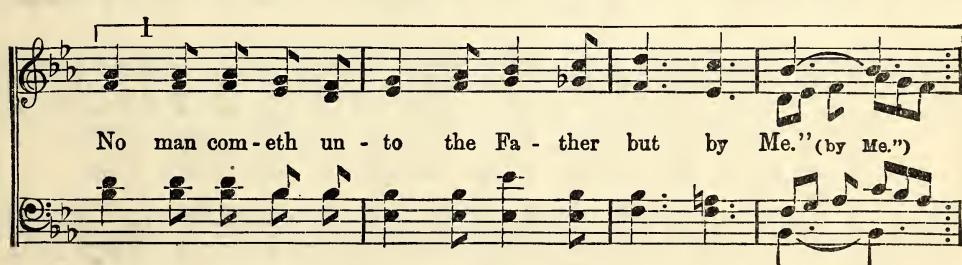
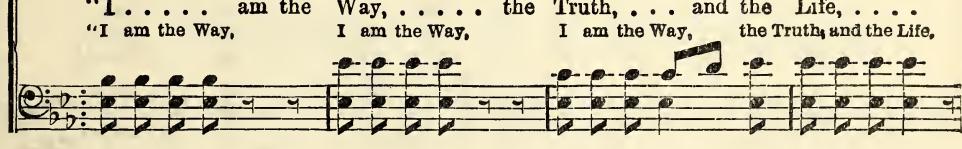
# No. 73. The Way, the Truth, the Life.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

B. D. ACKLEY.



## CHORUS.



No. 74.

# Whispering Hope.

"We \* \* rejoice in hope of the glory of God."—ROMANS 5: 2.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

Arr. by CLYDE WILLARD.  
From "Whispering Hope."

DUET.

1. Like the faint dawn of the morn - ing, Like the sweet freshness of dew,
2. Sing-ing the song of for-give - ness, Soft - ly I hear in my soul,
3. Hope is an an - chor to keep us, Hold-ing both steadfast and sure;

Comes the dear whis-per of Je - sus, Com-fort-ing, ten - der and true.  
Je - sus has conquered for - ev - er Sin with its fear - ful con - trol.  
Hope brings a won - der - ful cleans - ing, Thro' His blood, making us pure.

Dark-ness gives way to the sun - light, While His voice falls on my ear;  
Whis - per-ing cour-age for war - fare, Bend-ing Thine ear when I pray;  
Whis - per-ing hope of His com - ing, How my heart thrills at His Word!

Sea - sons of heav-en's re - fresh - ing, Call to new glad-ness and cheer.  
Glo - ri - ous, ris - en Re-deem - er, O how I praise Thee to - day!  
O to be watching and wait - ing, Read - y to wel-come the Lord!

CHORUS.

Whis - per-ing hope,..... like the song..... of the an - gels,  
Whis - per-ing hope, whis - per-ing hope, Angel's sweet song, angel's sweet song,

# Whispering Hope.—Concluded.

\* rit.

Je - - sus, Thy love..... is sweet mu - - sic to me.....  
Je - sus, Thy love, Je - sus, Thy love is sweet mu-sic, sweet mu-sic to me.....

\* Small notes for Alto.

## No. 75.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER.

(PEEK.)

JOSEPH YATES PEEK.

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
giv - ing, and for - get the gift, I would be hum - ble,

there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is  
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and

much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

# No. 76. Walking in the King's Highway.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Days are filled with glad - ness, nights are filled with song, Walk-ing in the
2. Mu - sic from the home-land fills me with de - light, Walk-ing in the
3. Crown'd with ten - der mer - cies, guard - ed by His love, Walk-ing in the

high - way,.....

King's high-way; . . . . .  
King's high-way; . . . . .  
King's high-way; . . . . .

And the world grows brighter, as we pass a - long,  
Vis-ions of the glo - ry break up-on my sight,  
Je-sus gives a fore-taste of the joys a - bove,

the King's high-way I'm walking,

## CHORUS.

Walk-ing in the King's high-way. Walking, walk-ing in the King's high-way,

yes, I'm

Walking in the King's high-way To the place of ma - ny mansions,

the King's highway,

I shall come at last, Walk-ing in the King's high - way.

## No. 77.

## Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. MARTIN.

AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je-sus ev'-ry day I find my heart is clos-er drawn; He's fair-er than the  
 2. His glo-ry broke up-on me when I saw him from a-far; He's fair-er than the  
 3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but he comes with sweet relief; He folds me to his

glo-ry of the gold and pur-pledawn; He's all my fan-cy pict-u-ress in its  
 fill-y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat-is-fies my long-ing  
 bos-om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens

fairest dreams, and more; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.  
 spir-it o'er and o'er; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.  
 in his bod-y bore; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.

## CHORUS.

The half . . . can-not be fan-cied this side . . . the golden  
 The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the golden shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this

shore; O there . . . he'll be still sweeter than he ev-er was be-fore.  
 side the golden shore; O there he'll be still sweeter than he ever was before, than he

## No. 78.

## Living for Jesus.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

*Not fast.*

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in  
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my  
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-t-y in  
 4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro'earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est treas-ure, the

all that I do, Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free,  
 sin and dis-grace, Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call,  
 His Ho-ly name, Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion and loss,  
 light of His smile, Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem,

\* CHORUS. *Unison. Slower.*

This is the path-way of bless-ing for me. }  
 Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. } O Je-sus, Lord and  
 Deem-ing each tri-al a part of my cross. }  
 Bring-ing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

Sav-iour, I give my-self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a-tonement, Didst

give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy

# Living for Jesus.—Concluded.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are: "throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone." The music ends with a repeat sign and two endings.

No. 79.

## Down Deep In the Sea.

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGLE.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are: "1. My sins have been cast in the depths of the sea; Down deep in the sea; 2. My soul is re - joic-ing, my sins are all gone, Down deep in the sea; 3. From sin's con-dem-na-tion I now am re-leas-ed, Down deep in the sea;"

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are: "So deep they shall nev - er be brought against me, Down deep in the sea. I praise the dear Lord, who has cast ev -'ry one Down deep in the sea. And all of the dread of the past is now ceased, Down deep in the sea."

CHORUS.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are: "Down! Down! Down! Down! Down in the depths of the sea. The"

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The lyrics are: "rit. sins of the past, are all gone at last, Down in the depths of the sea." The music ends with a dynamic marking of  $\beta$ .

# No. 80. Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

A musical score for three stanzas of a hymn. The music is in common time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul;
3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

A musical score for the middle section of the hymn. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords.

But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.  
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield-ed life con - trol.  
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.

A musical score for the chorus of the hymn. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

CHORUS.

A musical score for the first part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for

A musical score for the second part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

A musical score for the third part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

me; For it pass-eth hu - man measure, Like a deep, unfathom'd sea;

A musical score for the fourth part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

deep, unfathom'd sea;

A musical score for the fifth part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

'Tis re-deem - ing love in Christ my Sav - iour, In my soul the heav'nly joys be -

A musical score for the sixth part of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

# Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.—Concluded.

Musical score for 'Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.—Concluded.' The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music features a repeating eighth-note pattern throughout the piece. The lyrics are: 'gin; And I live for Je-sus on-ly, Since the ful-ness of His love came in.'

## No. 81. Lead Me to Calvary.

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Musical score for 'Lead Me to Calvary.' The score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music features a repeating eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: '1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo-ry be;  
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourn'd and wept;  
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;  
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;  
  
Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crown'd brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee while Thou slept.  
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.'

### CHORUS.

Musical score for the Chorus of 'Lead Me to Calvary.' The score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music features a repeating eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: 'Lest I for-get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for-get Thine ag - o - ny;  
  
Lest I for-get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.'

# No. 82. He is Reigning in My Heart.

"The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice."—PSALM 97: 1.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. On the throne of His Fa - ther a - bove, He is seat - ed to  
 2. As I yield Him the scep - tre each day, O'er my life Je - sus  
 3. When temp - ta - tions come in like a flood, There is shel - ter for  
 4. O so ten - der a Rul - er is He, Lov - ing sin - ners like

day, One I love; What a mys - ter - y there of His grace, For He takes lov - ing sway; Cares and tri - als and bur - dens all prove His e - me, thro' His blood; For the Spir - it of God has con - trol Since my you and like me; Weak and help - less, I rest in His power, For He

**CHORUS.**

reigns in my heart's dwelling place.  
 ter - nal com - pas - sion - ate love. } He is reign-ing in my heart,  
 Sav - iour is King of my soul. } He is reign-ing in my heart,  
 reigns in my life ev - 'ry hour.

He is reign-ing in my heart; On my jour - ney as I go,  
 He is reign-ing in my heart;

'Tis a glo - ri - ous thing to know He is reign-ing in my heart.  
 He is reign-ing in my heart.

No. 83.

# Good Morning to Heaven.

W. C. POOLE.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When the night is o'er, On the Day Break Shore, On the morn of that endless day,
2. With the voy-age past, And my an-chor cast, Vic-to - ry for me shall be won,
3. With the day-break song, Of that wondrous throng, Singing to our Lord and our King,

There is welcome there, In that cit - y fair, And I'm go - ing up there to stay.  
As the gates swing wide, And I step in-side, I shall hear my Lord say, "Well done."  
I will join some day, As I go to stay, Where His prais-es shall ev - er ring.

### CHORUS.

Good morn-ing to heav-en, some morn-ing, I'll say, Good morn-ing to

heav-en, and go there to stay, Where nev - er a shad - ow shall

dark-en the day, Good morn-ing to heav-en, some morn-ing I'll say.

## No. 84.

## Don't Be Worried.

C. F. W.

*Unison.*

C. F. WEIGLE.

1. Do not wor - ry a - bout to- mor-row, Do not fear what may nev-er be;  
 2. Ev -'ry cloud has a sil - ver lin - ing, Far a - bove it the blue,blue sky,  
 3. Trust in God when the sun is shin - ing, Trust in Him tho' the day be drear;

Do not fret nor be - gin to bor - row An - y troubles you may nev-er see.  
 Just re-member the sun is shin-ing, All the gloom will depart by and by.  
 Trust in God and be not re - pin - ing, Rest assured, for He is ev - er near.

## CHORUS.

{ Don't be wor - ried, don't be wor - ried, Do your best and smile,  
 { Don't be wor - ried, don't be wor - ried, Tho' to - day seem (Omit.....)

Skies will be brighter, hearts will be light-er Af - ter a lit - tle while;

drear; Birds will be singing, Joybells be ringing, Happy days are near.

## No. 85.

## God's Way.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *Espressivo*.

1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sor-rows and tri - als  
 2. God's way is the best way, My path He hath plann'd, I'll trust in Him al - way  
 3. God's way shall be my way, He know-eth the best. And lean-ing up - on Him,



Oft gath-er 'round me; He ev - er is seek - ing My gold to re - fine,  
 While hold-ing His hand. In shad-ow or sun - shine He ev - er is near,  
 Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm shall be - fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,

CHORUS. *Animato*.

So hum-bly I trust Him, My Sav-iour di - vine. }  
 With Him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear. } God's way is the best way,  
 I'll cling to Him ev - er, So pre-cious is He. }

*rit.....*

God's way is the right way, I'll trust in Him al - way, He knoweth the best.



No. 86.

## The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

Rev. GEO. BENNARD.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stain'd with blood so di-vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,  
 beau-ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 proach gladly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

## CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. }  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. }  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share. }

So I'll cher - ish the old rug-ged cross the

cross... Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug-ged cross,

old rug - ged the cross... And exchange it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

# No. 87. When I Think of the Morning Bright.

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGLE.



1. When the days are drear, and no friends are near; When the way is  
2. As I bear my cross, and I suf - fer loss. While I walk in the  
3. Tho' the path be steep, and the val - leys deep, On my way to the



lost in the night; There's a hope that cheers, drives a - way my fears, When I  
way that is right; Like a gold - en dream is the joy su - preme, When I  
land of light, There's a song of praise thro' the pass - ing days, When I



CHORUS.



think of the morn-ing bright. When I think of the morn-ing bright,  
morn-ing bright,



In a land where there is no night, no night, All my fears de -



part, joy o'er - flows my heart, When I think of the morn - ing bright.



## No. 88.

## The Blessing in My Soul.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

*Quietly.*

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. I've a ver - y pre - cious bless-ing in my soul to - day, And it  
 2. O my heart was lone and drear-y till He came to me, Wondrous  
 3. When earth's twilight soft - ly fall - eth o'er each well - loved scene, And I



fills me with thanks giv-ing while I kneel to pray: 'Tis a deep - er sense of Guest and lov - ing Sav - iour He has proved to be; And my heart is turned to wake to day im - mort - al with no veil be - tween; When the glo - ry of the



dwell-ing in my Sav - iour's love, An out-pour-ing of His Ho - ly Spir - it mu - sic all the long, bright day; All the shadows that sur-round-ed me have heav'n-ly breaks up - on my sight, All the clouds of earth will van - ish in that



## REFRAIN.



# The Blessing in My Soul.—Concluded.

A musical score for a piano-vocal piece. The top staff is a treble clef line, and the bottom staff is a bass clef line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is indicated as *rallentando*. The lyrics are: "praise Him throughout e-ter-ni-ty, For the bless-ing of His love to me. (to me.)".

## No. 89.

## In the Garden.

C. A. M.

*Slowly.*

C. AUSTIN MILES.

A musical score for a piano-vocal piece. The top staff is a treble clef line, and the bottom staff is a bass clef line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is *Slowly*. The lyrics begin with: "I come to the garden a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the".

1. I come to the garden a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing And the  
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho' the night around me be fall - ing, But He

A continuation of the musical score for "In the Garden." The top staff is a treble clef line, and the bottom staff is a bass clef line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics continue: "voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The Son of God dis - clos - es".

mel - o - dy, That He gave to me; With - in my heart is ring - ing.  
bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

CHORUS.

A musical score for a piano-vocal piece. The top staff is a treble clef line, and the bottom staff is a bass clef line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is *Slowly*. The lyrics are: "And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own,

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The top staff is a treble clef line, and the bottom staff is a bass clef line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics continue: "And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

A final continuation of the musical score for the chorus. The top staff is a treble clef line, and the bottom staff is a bass clef line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics end with: "None oth-er has ev - er known.

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NOTE.—On all "Talking Machine" records.

# No. 90. Jesus Set the Music Ringing.

Rev. GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. You ask what makes me happy The whole day long, Why I am al-ways singing A
2. I can-not keep from singing Since that glad day, When Jesus took, in mer-cy, My
3. His love each day is growing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beauty In



glad-some song; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Je - sus  
sins a - way; He o-pened up a fountain Whence streams of gladness start, 'Twas Je - sus  
Him I see; For all this world can of - fer From Him I would not part, Since He has



## CHORUS.



set the mu-sic Ringing in my heart. In my heart . . . He set the mu-sic ringing,

*In my heart*



In my life . . . a heav'ly gladness bring-ing; Ah, well do I re - mem - ber

*In my life*



*rit.*

in my heart.



When song be - gan to start, 'Twas Je-sus set the mu-sic Ringing, ringing in my heart.



## No. 91. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.

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## No. 92. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

JOHN BURTON.

IGNACE J. PLEVYL.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine:  
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;  
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;  
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.  
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.  
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.  
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

## No. 93.

## The City of Gold.

L. S. L.

With expression.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I have read of a cit - y of gold, Which the Sav - iour has  
 2. I have read that its gates are of pearl, If I'm faith - ful they'll  
 3. There's a man - sion for you and for me, And a robe that with

gone to pre - pare; But its glo - ries can nev - er be told, Till we  
 swing wide for me; I shall meet those who've gone on be - fore, And my  
 joy we shall wear; We'll be safe in that cit - y of gold, From the

## REFRAIN.

meet'neath its por - tals so fair.  
 Sav - iour with joy I shall see. } When I lay my sheaves at His  
 world with its bur - den of care.

feet, . . . And I walk up the gold-paved street; . . . Shall I meet you there?  
 at His feet, gold-paved street;

In the glo - ries to share, Of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.

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Suggested Choruses to follow—"O Think of the Home Over There;" "In the Sweet By and By;" "When the Roll is Called;" "You May Look for Me."

## No. 94.

## The Strife is O'er.

Latin. Tr. by FRANCIS POTT.

(PALESTRINA.)

GIOVANNI PALESTRINA.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is  
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis-  
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped, He ris - es glo - rious from the  
 4. He closed the yawn-ing gates of hell, The bars from heav'n's high por - tals

won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 persed: Let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 dead: All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!

## No. 95. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like  
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their  
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is-  
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

### REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.  
 es In me ful - fil. } I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I  
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour; I come to Thee.

No. 96.

## Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the  
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in  
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe - ly  
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla-tion, Hear-ing now his

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
 bat - tie long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle  
 shel-ter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing,  
 bless-ed voice, I see the way he plann'd. Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beau - lah Land.  
 of God's word re - treat-ing, Noth - ing then can reach me—'tis Beau - lah Land.  
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beau - lah Land.  
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beau - lah Land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud-less sky, I'm

Praise God!

drinking at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

# Dwelling in Beulah Land.—Concluded.

man - na from a boun - ti - ful sup - pli For I am dwell-ing in Beu - lah Land.

## No. 97. The Church In the Wildwood.

W. S. P. 2d and 3d verse by A. A. PAYN.

Dr. WM. S. PITTS.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No lov - li - er  
 2. How sweet on a bright Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the  
 3. It was there I was told of the Sav - iour, Who died for my  
 4. It is there when my heart grows a - wea - ry, I long in its

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, O sins on the tree; It was there when I prayed for my par - don, That He shel - ter to be; And to rest in its sweet sa - cred still - ness, Would bring

D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the

FINE CHORUS.

lit - tle brown church in the vale. } Come to the  
 come to the church in the vale. } spoke words of com - fort to me. } o come, come, come, come, come,  
 show - ers of bless - ing to me. }

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

D.S.

church in the wild - wood, O come to the church in the dale;  
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

No. 98.

# Win Them One by One.

C. A. M.

*In march time.*

(MARCH SONG FOR MEN.)

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. If to Christ our on - ly King
2. Side by side we stand each day,
3. On - ly cow - ards dare re - fuse,
4. Not for hope of great re - ward

Men re-deemed we strive to bring,  
Saved are we, but lost are they;  
Dare this gift of God mis-use;  
Turn men's hearts un - to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done— We must win them one by one,  
They will come if we but dare Speak a word back'd up by pray'r.  
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.  
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

CHORUS.

{ So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In  
{ If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me; In

all kinds of weather, we'll all work togeth - er, And see what can be done;

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

# No. 99. When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. HEWITT.

Mrs. J. G. WILSON.

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;  
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver spread the sky;  
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-ry day;  
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-tiy we'll be-hold;

In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
But when trav-ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.  
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

1. for us a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-  
When we all When we all

joic-ing that will be! When we all see  
day of re-joic-ing that will bel When we all

Je-sus, We'll sing and shout, the vic-to-ry.  
shout, and shout, the vic-to-ry.

## No. 100.

## I Will Pilot Thee.

E. D. W.

SOLO OR UNISON. *Andante.*

Mrs. EMILY D. WILSON.

1. Sometimes, when my faith would fal - ter And no sun-light I can see;  
 2. Of - ten, when my soul is wea - ry And the days seem, oh, so long.  
 3. When temp-ta-tions'round me gath - er And I al-most lose my way,  
 4. When I come to Jor-dan's riv - er And its trou-bled wa-ters see,

I just lift mine eyes to Je - sus And I whis-per, "Pi - lot Me."  
 I just look up to my Pi - lot And I hear this bless-ed song;  
 Somehow, in the rag-ing temp - est, I can hear my Sav - iour say,  
 On the brink I'll see my Sav - iour And I know He'll pi - lot me.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

"Fear thou not, for I'll be with thee I will still thy

pi - lot be;..... Nev - er mind the toss - ing bil - lows,

Take my hand my hand and trust in Me." Me, and trust in Me."

## No. 101.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

## I Need Jesus.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of  
 2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of  
 3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their  
 life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul as-sail; A - lone I know I  
 sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So constant, kind, so

## CHORUS.

load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus.  
 can but fail. So I need Je-sus.  
 strong and true, Yes, I need Je-sus. } I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,  
 with me, I need Je-sus al-ways,

I need Je-sus ev'-ry day;..... Need Him in the sunshine hour,

need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

## No. 102. Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

JOHN ELLERTON.

(ELLERS.)

EDWARD J. HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour, a-gain to Thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise;  
2. Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;  
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its darkness in-to light;  
4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earthly life, Our balm in sor-row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.  
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd upon Thy name.  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a-like to thee.  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter-nal peace.

## No. 103. Jesus Calls; O'er the Tumult.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

(GALILEE.)

WILLIAM H. JUDE.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,  
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,  
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."  
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."  
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love me more than these."  
Give our hearts to Thine o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

## No. 104. Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

JOHN FAWCETT.

JEAN J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra-tion, For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;  
 3. So, when-e'er the sig - nal's giv - en, Us from earth to call a - way,

D.C.— O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'l - ing thro' this wil - der - ness.  
 D.C.— May Thy pres - ence, May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.  
 D.C.— May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Christ in end - less day.

Let us each Thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;  
 May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;  
 Borne on an - gels' wings to heav-en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey,

## No. 105.

## Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;  
 4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread  
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the even - - ing Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
 Pure and fresh and sin - - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

# No. 106. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith-ful  
True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, full-est  
True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, Sav-iour

and loy-al, King of our lives, by thy  
al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our  
all-glo-rious! Take thy great pow-er and

grace we will be Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in thy  
glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-bedience, Free-ly and  
reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-tori-ous, Free-ly sur-

## CHORUS.

strength we will bat-tle for thee. } Peal out the watchword! Si-lence it  
joy-ous-ly now would we bring. } Peal out the watchword! Si-lence it  
ren-dered and whol-ly thine own. }

nev-er! Song of our spir-it-s re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the  
nev-er! Song of our spir-it-s re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the

watchword! Loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.  
watchword! Loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

## No. 107.

## Behold, I Stand at the Door.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger stand - ing Out - side a fast-barred door,  
 2. He waits, this king - ly Stran - ger, And knocks with pierc - ed hands  
 3. He suf - fered much, this stran - ger, To save thy soul from sin,

O hear Him gen - tly knock - ing, And say - ing yet once more:  
 The while He calls so sweet - ly, And still so pa - tient stands.  
 Rise, throw the door wide o - pen, And let thy Sav - iour in.

## CHORUS.

"Be - hold, be - hold, I stand at the door and knock; Be - hold, be -

"Be - hold, be - hold,

Be - hold,

and knock;

hold I stand at the door and knock, If an - y man

If an

be - hold,

I stand at the door and knock, If an - y man

hear my voice, And o - pen the door, I will come in."

man,

And o - pen the door, the door,

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# No. 108. When They Ring the Golden Bells.

DION DE MARBELLE.



1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er, And we  
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-morrow, When our  
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the



on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the por-tals, There to  
barque shall sail be-yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our  
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev - er-more with an-guish la - den, We shall



FINE.



dwell with the im-mortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.  
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.  
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

you and me.



D.S.—yond the shining riv - er, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

CHORUS.



Don't you hear the bells now ring-ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing-ing? 'Tis the



D.S.  
glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah Ju - bi - lee. In that far - off sweet forever, Just be -  
Ju - bi - lee.



## No. 109.

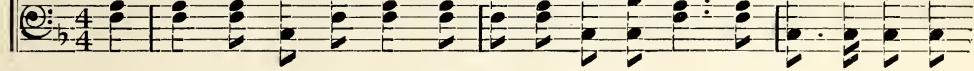
## My Faith is Unshaken.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. My life - boat is sail - ing a - cross the sea of time And wild the winds are  
 2. My faith is un - shak - en in spite of ma - ny foes; What God has un - der -  
 3. There yet is a Pow - er that saves from ev - 'ry sin, 'Tis prov - en ev - 'ry



wail - ing with doubt from ev - 'ry clime, But Je - sus is my Pi - lot, I  
 tak - en the wise will not op - pose; He sent His Son to save us and  
 hour when it has en - tered in, I can - not keep from cry - ing, "Be -



do not fear the wave, My faith is un - shak - en in His pow'r to save.  
 on the cross He died, My faith is un - shak - en in the Cru - ci - fied!  
 hold! The Lamb of God!" My faith is un - shak - en in His par - d'ning blood!



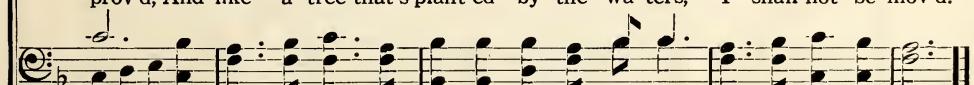
## CHORUS.



I shall not be mov'd, I shall not be mov'd, The truth of the Gos - pel I have



prov'd, And like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa - ters, I shall not be mov'd.



## No. 110.

## Have Thine Own Way.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. O bless - ed Lord, to Thee I'm com - ing, My lit - tle all to  
 2. I need Thy help, O bless - ed Sav - iour, I'm tired of sin and  
 3. Let self die out, O Gal - i - le - an, My con-quer'd heart for -

give to Thee; My stub - born will I yield for - ev - er, Have Thine own  
 doubt and fear; My will to Thee I now sur - ren - der, O bless-ed  
 ev - er Thine; At one with Thee, O blest Re - deem - er, Thou art my

*rit.*CHORUS. *a tempo. cres.*

way, 'tis best for me. }      way, 'tis best for me. }  
 Lord, be ev - er near. }      Lord, be ev - er near. }  
 King, my Lord di - vine. }      King, my Lord di - vine. }

way, All on the al - tar I glad - ly lay; Thou art the

Pot - ter, I am the clay, Have Thine own way, have Thine own way.

## No. 111.

## Running Over.

SETH SYKES.

W. GARDNER HUNTER.

1. Since the Sav - iour came to this heart of mine, My cup's fill'd and run - ning  
 2. I no lon - ger dwell in "Dark E - gypt's Land," My cup's fill'd and run - ning  
 3. E - ven tho' I walk thro' death's darksome vale, My cup's fill'd and run - ning

o - ver,—Fill - ing my poor soul with His joy di - vine, My cup's  
 o - ver,—Ca - naan's joys are now all at my com - mand, My cup's  
 o - ver,—Christ my com - fort is and He will not fail, My cup's

## CHORUS.

fill'd and running o - ver. Run - ning o - ver, Run - ning o - ver,  
 My cup's run - ning My cup's running

My cup's fill'd and run - ning o - ver, Since the Lord sav'd me,  
 Glo - ry! my cup's Since the Lord sav'd me,

I'm as hap - py as can be, My cup's fill'd and run - ning o - ver,

## No. 112.

## Is the World a Better Place?

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Have you done your ver - y best, Has your life met ev - 'ry test? Does di -  
 2. Of your sil - ver and your gold, Did you from the Lord with-hold? You must  
 3. When you reach the pearl - y gate, Will some an - gel for you wait? Take you

vine ap-prov - al rest on what you do? Did you lend a help - ing hand? Help a  
 leave it all on earth when you are thro'; To the Word of God give heed, Give to  
 by the hand and lead you safe - ly thro'? In that land of per - fect day, Will there

fall - en broth - er stand? Is the world a bet - ter place be - cause of you.  
 those who are in need, Make the world a bet - ter place be - cause of you.  
 be some one to say: "Heav'n will be a bet - ter place be - cause of you."

CHORUS.

Is the world a bet - ter place be - cause of you? To the  
 be - cause of you?

prom - ise that you made have you been true? Did you ev - er help an - oth - er whose

# Is the World a Better Place?—Concluded.

friends were all too few? Is the world a bet-ter place be-cause of you?

## No. 113. Talk it Over with Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

J. LINCOLN HALE.

MALE VOICES.

1. When you are wear-y at heart and distressed, Longing for comfort, by sorrow oppressed;
2. Tho' oth-ers fail you, He's always the same, Ev - er His wonder-ful love you can claim,
3. Life will be sweeter, and light fill your way, If you are walking with Him, day by day;

Burdened with sinning and find-ing no rest, Talk • it o - ver with Je - sus.  
Strength for your weakness, O praise His dear name! Talk it o - ver with Je - sus.  
Though doubts as - sail you, keep trusting and pray, Talk it o - ver with Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Talk it o - ver, talk it o - ver, Talk it o - ver with Je - sus;  
Life will be sweet-er and joy fill your way, Talk it o - ver with Je - sus.

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## No. 114.

## If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the  
 2. It may be I must car - ry the blessed word of life A-cross the burning  
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their  
 4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if if  
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
 bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— con -  
 fol - low the lead - ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or



it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
 bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
 fess his judgments fair And, if he stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!  
 whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, content an - y - where!



CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher  
I'll go



e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . His  
His cross, his



# If Jesus Goes With Me.—Concluded.

Cross to bear; If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where.  
cross, His cross to bear;

## No. 115. As the Branch is to the Vine.

Mrs. J. I. McCLELLAND.

JOHN 15: 1-8.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. As a branch I may a - bide, Wheth-er joy or woe be - tide,  
2. Dai-ly prun-ing He may see, In my life is best for me.  
3. I may ask Him what I will, And His Word He will ful-fil.

In my Lord, the liv-ing Vine, That the fruit should not be mine.  
He per-mits in love, I know, Things that I must un-der-go.  
Branch-and-Vine Life ev'-ry day, All a-long my earth-ly way.

### CHORUS.

I am His, He is mine, As the branch is to the vine.  
He is mine, I am His, As the branch to the vine.

I am His, He is mine, Liv-ing with my Lord di-vine.  
He is mine, I am His,

## No. 116.

## Precious Promise.

Words by N. N., in the "Episcopalian."

P. P. B.

1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er - by,  
2. When temp-ta - tions al-most win thee, And thy trust - ed watchers fly,  
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per - ished, In - the grave of years gone by,  
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Hear thy trust - ty Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

REFRAIN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with Mine eye.

## No. 117. He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought.

Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't, O words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught!  
2. Sometimes'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,  
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;  
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - try's won,

## He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought.—Concluded.

Musical score for 'He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought.—Concluded.' The music is in G major, common time. The vocal part consists of two staves: soprano and alto. The lyrics are as follows:

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
By wa - ters calm, o'er troub - led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.  
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

He { leadeth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me; His  
{ faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (Omit.....) lead- eth me.

## No. 118. Lead On, O King Eternal.

ERNEST W. SHUTTLEFF.

(LANCASHIRE.)

HENRY SMART.

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of  
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho - li-ness shall  
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears, For gladness breaks like

con - quest Thy tents shall be our home; Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy  
whis - per The sweet a - men of peace; For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor  
morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears: Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We

grace has made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tie song.  
roll of stir - ring drums, With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.  
jour - ney in its light; The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.

## No. 119.

## Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth and song;  
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear?  
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-ta-tion strong;  
 4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dear-est on earth to me,

As the bur-dens press, and the cares distress, And the way grows wea-ry and long?  
 As the day-light fades in-to deep night shades, Does He care e-nough to be near?  
 When for my deep grief I find no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?  
 And my sad heart aches till it near-ly breaks—Is it naught to Him? Does He see?

CHORUS.

O yes, He cares; I know He cares; His heart is touched with my grief;

*ad lib.*      *rit.*

When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.....

He cares.

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## No. 120. O Thou in Whose Presence.

JOSEPH SWAIN.

Tune, MEDITATION.

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,  
 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in past-ures of love?  
 3. He looks and ten thousands of an-gels re-joice, And myr - i - ads wait for His word;  
 4. Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will fol - low Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My com-fort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all!  
 Say, why in the val-ley of death should I weep, Or a lone in this wil-derness rove?  
 He speaks! And e-ter-ni-ty, fill'd with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.  
 Re-store and de-fend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev - er re-joice.

## No. 121.

## I am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore thy throne I spend
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,



But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to thee.  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine.  
When I kneel in pray'r and with thee, O God, I commune as friend with friend.  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.



REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;



Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleed - ing side.



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## No. 122.

## Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

*With great feeling.*

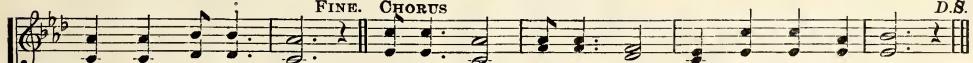
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I've wander'd far away from God, Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too long I've trod,
2. I've wasted ma-ny precious years, Now I'm coming home; I now re-pent with bit-ter tears,
3. I've tired of sin and straying,Lord, Now I'm coming home; I'll trust thy love, believe thy word,
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my hope restore,



D.S.—O pen wide thine arms of love.



FINE. CHORUS

D.S.

Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nev - er more to roam;



Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,  
Now I'm coming home;

That Jesus died, and died for me,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood, I know,  
Now I'm coming home;

O wash me whiter than the snow,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

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## No. 123. Make Me a Blessing To-day.

Rev. J. H. ZELLEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in thy way; Inspire each tho't and prompt each word  
 2. Around me, Lord, are sinful men, Who scorn and diso - bey; Use me to win them from their sins,  
 3. To those who once thy love have known, But now are far astray; Help me to win them back to thee,  
 4. Some saints of thine are in distress, And for deliv'rance pray; O let me go and help them, Lord,  
 5. Whatever errand thou hast, Lord, Send me, and I'll o - bey; Use me in an - y way thou wilt,

CHORUS.

And make me a blessing to - day. Bless me, Lord, and make me a blessing, I'll glad-ly thy  
 message con -vey; Use me to help some poor, needy soul, And make me a blessing to - day.

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## No. 124. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with sin and distressed,  
 2. I yield-ed my-self to his ten-der embrace, And faith tak-ing hold of the Word,  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old stor-y so blest,  
 4. How precious the tho't that we all may recline, Like John the be - lov-ed and blest,  
 5. O come to the Sav-iour, he pa - tiently waits To save by his pow'er di - vine;

FINE.

Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;" And I entered the Ha - ven of Rest.  
 My fet-ters fell off, and I anchored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
 Of Je-sus, who'll save whoso-ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm, —Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 Come, anchor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My be - lov - ed is mine."

D.S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep; In Je-sus I'm safe ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

D.S.

I've anchored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Used by per. Dr. H. L. Gilmour.

No. 125.

## **Throw Out the Life-Line.**

E. S. U.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom someone could save;
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tarry, why lin - ger so long?
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where you've never been;
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-ter - ni-ty's shore;

Somebod-y's brother! O who then will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share.  
See! He is sinking; O has-ten to-day—And out with the Life-Boat! Away, then, a-way!  
Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.  
Haste then, my brother, no time for delay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

### CHORUS.

**Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Someone is drifting away! Someone is sinking to-day!**

No. 126.

## For You and for Me,

W. L. T.

WILL. L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft-ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling—Calling for you and for me; See, on the
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading—Pleading for you and for me? Why should we
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing—Passing from you and from me; Shadows are
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised—Promised for you and for me; Tho' we have

## REFRAIN.

portals He's waiting and watching—Watching for you and for me.  
linger and heed not His mercies—Mercies for you and for me?  
gathering, death-beds are coming—Coming for you and for me.  
sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon—Pardon for you and for me.

**Ye who are weary, come home; Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling—Calling, O sinner, come home.**

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# No. 127. Somebody's Praying for You.

IDA L. REED.

DUET. Slowly.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

QUARTET.

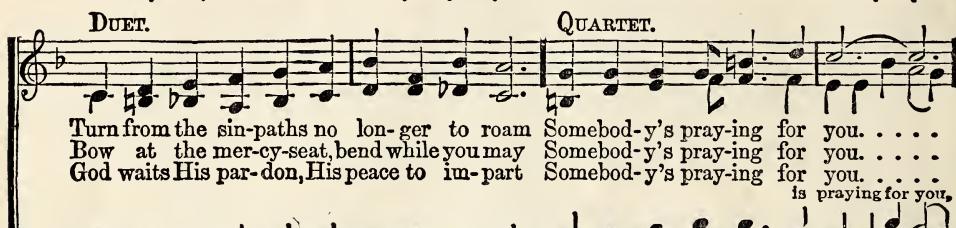


1. Come to the Fa-ther, O wan-der-er come, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you,
2. God's voice is call-ing, O do not de-lay, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you,
3. Quench not the spir-it but yield from your heart, Somebod-y's pray-ing for you,



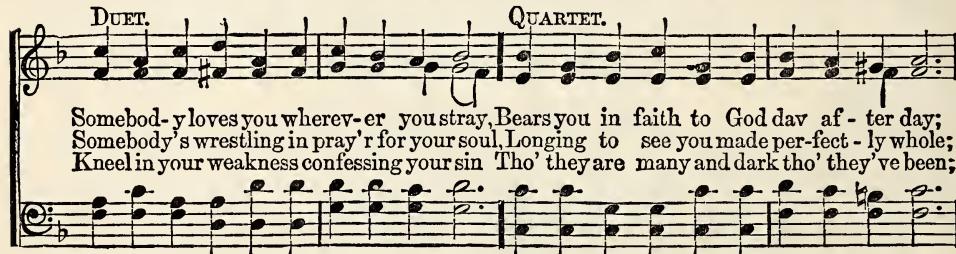
DUET.

QUARTET.



DUET.

QUARTET.



DUET.

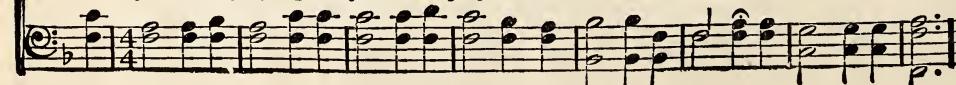
QUARTET.



CHORUS. ("For You I Am Praying.") Very softly.



For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.



## No. 128.

## Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un - less thou help me I must die; O bring thy  
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me thy blood was spilt, And thou can't  
 3. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal - va-tion I would prove; But since to  
 4. If thou hast work for me to do, In -spire my will, my heart re-new, And work both

CHORUS.

free sal - va-tion high And take me as I am!  
 make me what thou wilt But take me as I am! }  
 thee I can-not move O take me as I am! } Take me as I am, . . . .  
 in and by me, too, But take me as I am! Take me, take me as I am,

Take me as I am; . . . O bring thy free sal-va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!  
 Take me, take me as I am;

## No. 129.

## Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar-ry so long? Your Saviour is  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's no one to  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in? O why not ac-  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way, Your Sav-iour is

CHORUS.

wait-ing to give you A place in his sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but his way. } Why not? Why not?  
 cept his sal - va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin. }  
 long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

Why not come to him now? Why not? Why not? Why not come to him now?

No. 130.

# Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V.

J. W. VANDEVENTER.

1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar, The quick, the ris-en dead; The Lord will  
2. I'll then receive a bright and starry crown, As on-ly God can give; And when I've  
3. Then we shall meet and nev-er part a-gain; Our toil will then be o'er; We'll lay our

CHORUS.

then make known the record there; Our names will all be read. }  
been with him ten thousand years, I'll have no less to live. } I'll be present when the roll is called,  
burdens down at Je-sus' feet, And rest for-ev-er - more. }  
  
Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood; I will answer when they call my name; Say'd thro' Jesus' blood.

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No. 131.

# Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY.  
DUET. Gently.

W. H. DOANE.  
QUARTET.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Tho' they be  
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un-to God! to God! He is of  
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more; "Look un-to

red . . . . like crimson, They shall be as wool;" "Tho' your sins be as scar-let,  
great . . . . com-passion, And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you,  
me, . . . . ye people," Saith the Lord your God; He'll forgive your transgressions,

1. Tho' they bered QUARTET. f  
Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un-to God! O re-turn ye un-to God!  
He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remember them no more.

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## No. 132. Faith of Our Fathers.

ST. CATHERINE. (Key A<sub>b</sub>.)

1 Faith of our fathers Living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword :  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious word !  
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death !

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
How sweet would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them, could die for thee!  
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death !

3 Faith of our fathers! We will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife;  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life;  
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death !

—FREDERICK W. FABER.

## No. 133. A Child of the King.

(Key E<sub>b</sub>.)

1 My Father is rich in houses and lands,  
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!  
Of rubies and diamonds of silver and gold  
His coffers are full,—He has riches untold.

CHORUS.

I'm a child of the King,  
A child of the King;  
With Jesus, my Saviour  
I'm a child of the King.

2 My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men,  
Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of men,  
But now He is reigning forever on high,  
And will give me a home in heaven by and by.

3 I once was an outcast stranger on earth,  
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth!  
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,—  
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?  
They're building a palace for me over there!  
Though exiled from home, yet, still I may sing :  
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.

—HATTIE E. BUELL.

## No. 134. Rescue the Perishing.

(Key B<sub>b</sub>.)

1 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

CHORUS.

Rescue the perishing.  
Care for the dying;  
Jesus is merciful,  
Jesus will save.

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them  
gently,  
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart, crush'd by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touch'd by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it,  
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them,  
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

—FANNY J. CROSBY.

## No. 135. Nothing But the Blood.

(Key G.)

1 What can wash away my sin ?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
What can make me whole again ?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS.

O precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow !  
No other fount I know,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon, this I see,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
For my cleansing, this my plea,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 This is all my hope and peace,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
This is all my righteousness,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

## No. 136. Why Not Now?

(Key D.)

1 While we pray and while we plead,  
While you see your soul's deep need,  
While our Father calls you home,  
Will you not, my brother come?

CHORUS.

Why not now? Why not now?  
Why not come to Jesus now?  
Why not now? Why not now?  
Why not come to Jesus now?

2 You have wandered far away;  
Do not risk another day;  
Do not turn from God your face,  
But to-day accept His grace.

3 In the world you've failed to find  
Aught of peace for troubled mind :  
Come to Christ, on Him believe,  
Peace and joy you shall receive.

4 Come to Christ, confession make ;  
Come to Christ, and pardon take ;  
Trust in Him from day to day,  
He will keep you all the way.

—EL NATHAN.

## No. 137. Let the Lower Lights.

(Key B<sub>b</sub>.)

1 Brightly beams our Father's mercy  
From His lighthouse evermore,  
But to us He gives the keeping  
Of the lights along the shore.

CHORUS.

Let the lower lights be burning !  
Send a gleam across the wave !  
Some poor, fainting, struggling seaman  
You may rescue, you may save.

2 Dark the night of sin has settled,  
Loud the angry billows roar ;  
Eager eyes are watching, longing,  
For the lights along the shore.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother :  
Some poor sailor tempest toss'd  
Trying now to make the harbor,  
In the darkness may be lost.

—P. P. BLISS.

## No. 138. I'll Live for Him.

(Key F<sub>b</sub>.)

1 My life, my love I give to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
O may I ever faithful be,  
My Saviour and my God!

CHORUS.

I'll live for Him who died for me,  
How happy then my life shall be!  
I'll live for Him who died for me,  
My Saviour and my God!

2 I now believe Thou dost receive,  
For Thou hast died that I might live,  
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,  
My Saviour and my God!

3 O Thou who died on Calvary  
To save my soul and me free;  
I'll consecrate my life to Thee,  
My Saviour and my God!

—R. E. HUDSON.

## No. 139. Come, Thou Fount.

(Key E<sub>b</sub>.)

1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise;  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!  
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home;  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
Prone to leave the God I love,  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

—ROBERT ROBINSON.

## No. 140. Take the Name of Jesus.

(Key A<sub>b</sub>.)

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,  
Child of sorrow and of woe;  
It will joy and comfort give you,  
Take it then, where'er you go.

CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;  
Precious name, O how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,  
As a shield from every snare;  
If temptations round you gather,  
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 At the name of Jesus bowing,  
Falling prostrate at His feet,  
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,  
When our journey is complete.

—MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

## No. 141. I Can Hear My Saviour Calling.

(Key F.)

1 :: I can hear my Saviour calling, ::  
"Take thy cross and follow, follow me,"

CHORUS.

:: Where He leads me I will follow, ::  
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

2 :: I'll go with Him through the garden, ::  
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 :: I'll go with Him through the judgment, ::  
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 :: He will give me grace and glory, ::  
And go with me, with me all the way.

## No. 142. Stand Up for Jesus.

(Key B<sub>b</sub>.)

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army shall He lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this His glorious day,  
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own,  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song;  
To Him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

—GEORGE DUFFIELD.

## No. 143. Revive Us Again.

(Key G.)

1 We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of thy love,  
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory,  
Hallelujah! Amen;  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,  
Revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God! For Thy spirit of light,  
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered  
our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain.  
Who has borne all our sins, and hath cleansed  
every stain.

4 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;  
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

—WM. P. MACKAY.

## No. 144. America, the Beautiful.

MATERNA. (Key C.)

1 O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,  
Whose stern impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!  
God mend thine every flaw,  
Conform thy soul in self control,  
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam,  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

—KATHERINE LEE BATES.

## No. 145. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

AMERICA. (Key F.)

1 My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing:  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble, free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

—SAMUEL F. SMITH.

## No. 146. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

(Key C.)

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of  
the Lord;  
He is tramping out the vintage, where the grapes  
of wrath are stored;  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible  
swift sword;  
**His truth is marching on.**

## CHORUS.

|| Glory, glory, hallelujah! ||  
His truth is marching on.

2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred  
circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening  
dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and  
flaring lamps;  
His truth is marching on.

3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall  
never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His  
judgment seat;  
O be swift my soul to answer Him! Be jubilant  
my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

4 In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across  
the sea;  
With a glory in His bosom, that transfigures you  
and me;  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make  
men free,  
While God is marching on.

—JULIA WARD HOWE.

## No. 147. The Star-Spangled Banner.

(Key B♭.)

1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's  
last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through  
the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly  
streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting  
in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was  
still there.  
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the  
brave?

2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of  
the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence  
reposes,  
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first  
beam,  
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:  
'Tis the star-spangled banner: O long may it  
wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the  
brave!

3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
Between their loved home and wild war's desola-  
tion;  
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-  
rescued land  
Praise the power that has made and preserved  
us a nation!  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is  
just,  
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall  
wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the  
brave!

—FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

## No. 148. Come, Ye Sinners.

(Key F.)

- 1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and pow'r:  
He is able,  
He is willing: doubt no more.
- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him:  
This He gives you;  
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.
- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and mangled by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all;  
Not the righteous—  
Sinners, Jesus came to all.

—JOSEPH HABT.

## No. 149. I Do Believe.

(Key G.)

- 1 Alas! And did my Saviour bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head,  
For such a worm as I?

CHORUS.

I do believe, I now believe  
That Jesus died for me;  
And thro' His blood, His precious blood,  
I shall from sin be free.

- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!
- 3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

—I. WATTS.

## No. 150. Only Trust Him.

(Key G.)

- 1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,  
There's mercy with the Lord,  
And He will surely give you rest  
By trusting in His word.

CHORUS.

Only trust Him, only trust Him,  
Only trust Him now;  
He will save you, He will save you,  
He will save you now.

- 2 For Jesus shed His precious blood,  
Rich blessings to bestow:  
Plunge now into the crimson flood  
That washes white as snow.
- 3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,  
That leads you into rest:  
Believe in Him without delay,  
And you are fully blest.
- 4 Come, then, and join the holy band,  
And on to glory go,  
To dwell in that celestial land,  
Where joys immortal flow.

—J. H. STOCKTON.

## No. 151. He Is Calling.

(Key C.)

- 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in His justice  
Which is more than liberty,

CHORUS.

He is calling, "Come to me!"  
Lord, I'll gladly haste to Thee.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour,  
There is healing in His blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderful and kind.
- 4 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of the Lord.

—FABER.

## No. 152. Almost Persuaded.

(Key G.)

- 1 "Almost persuaded," now to believe;  
"Almost persuaded," Christ to receive  
Seems now some soul to say,  
Go, Spirit, go Thy way,  
Some more convenient day  
On Thee I'll call."

- 2 "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day,  
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;  
Jesus invites you here  
Angels are lingering near,  
Prayers rise from hearts so dear,  
O wanderer come.
- 3 "Almost persuaded," harvest is past!  
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!  
"Almost," cannot avail;  
"Almost," is but to fail;  
Sad, sad the bitter wail  
"Almost—but lost!"

—P. P. BLISS.

## No. 153. There Is a Fountain.

(Key C.)

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away;
- 3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its pow'r,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

—W. COWPER.

## No. 154. My Hope Is Built.

THE SOLID ROCK. (Key G.)

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

REFRAIN.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
:: All other ground is sinking sand ::

- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in Him be found;  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne!

—EDWARD MOTE

## No. 155. Blest Be the Tie that Binds.

(Key F.)

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain,  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

—JOHN FAWCETT.

## No. 156. God Be With You.

(Key Db.)

- 1 God be with you till we meet again,  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again.  
'Neath His wings protecting, hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you,  
God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing 'round you,  
God be with you till we meet again.
- 4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

—J. E. RANKIN.

## No. 157. Pass Me Not.

- 1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others Thou art smiling,  
Do not pass me by.

CHORUS.

Saviour, Saviour,  
Hear my humble cry,  
While on others Thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

- 2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in sweet contrition,  
Help my unbelief.
- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Would I seek Thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by Thy grace.

- 2 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?  
Whom in heaven but Thee?

—FANNY J. CROSBY.

## No. 158. How Firm a Foundation.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. (Key A b.)

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled? :||
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
:|: Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. :||
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,  
:|: And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. :||
- 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not—I will not desert to His foes;  
"That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
:|: I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake! :||

—G. KEITH.

## No. 159. What a Friend we Have in Jesus.

(Key F.)

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear;  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer;  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

—C. C. CONVERSE.

## No. 160. Shall We Gather at the River?

(Key Eb.)

- 1 Shall we gather at the river  
Where bright angel's feet have trod;  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river;  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.

- 2 On the margin of the river,  
Washing up its silver spray,  
We will walk and worship ever,  
All the happy golden day.

- 3 Ere we reach the shining river,  
Lay we every burden down;  
Grace our spirits will deliver,  
And provide a robe and crown.

- 4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

—REV. ROBERT LOWMYER.

## No. 161.

J. L. H.

## The Witness of the Spirit.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Christ is my por-tion for - ev - er, He is my Sav-iour from sin;  
 2. He is my fort-ress and tow - er, He is my guide and my King;  
 3. Praise to the One who re - deems me, Praise to my cru - ci - fied Lord;

He is my bless - ed sal - va - tion, I have the wit-ness with - in.  
 He is my Shep-herd, my Keep - er Joy - ful - ly now I can sing.  
 Now I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise for the won-der - ful word.

**CHORUS.**

I have the witness with-in, . . . Je-sus now saves me from sin; . . . In his  
 with-in from sin

heart I've a place, I am saved by his grace, And I have the wit-ness with-in. . . .  
 with-in

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## No. 162. My Faith Looks Up to Thee,

OLIVET. (Key Eb.)

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine!  
Now hear me while I pray  
Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine;
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire!
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And grieves around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above  
A ransomed soul!

—RAY PALMER.

## No. 163. I Believe Jesus Saves.

(Key G.)

- 1 I am coming to Jesus for rest,  
Rest, such as the purified know;  
My soul is athirst to be blest,  
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

**CHORUS.**

I believe Jesus saves,  
And His blood washes whiter than snow;  
I believe Jesus saves,  
And His blood washes whiter than snow.

- 2 In coming, my sin I deplore,  
My weakness and poverty show;  
I long to be saved evermore,  
To be washed and made whiter than snow.
- 3 To Jesus I give up my all,  
Every treasure and idol I know;  
For His fullness of blessing I call,  
Till His blood washes whiter than snow.
- 4 I am trusting in Jesus alone,  
Trusting now His salvation to know;  
And His blood doth so fully atone,  
I am washed and made whiter than snow.
- 5 My heart is in raptures of love,  
Love, such as the ransomed ones know;  
I am strengthened with might from above,  
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

—WM. McDONALD.

## No. 164.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

## Jesus is Calling.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home— Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest— Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now— Wait-ing to-day, wait-ing to-day;
4. Je-sus is plead-ing, O list to His voice— Hear Him to-day, Hear Him to-day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a-way?  
 Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.  
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de-lay.  
 They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

CHORUS.

Call - - ing to - day!..... Call - - ing to - day!.....  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.  
 Je - sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day,

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## No. 165.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

## Just As I Am.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout With ma-ny'a con-flict, ma-ny'a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath brok-en ev-ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

## No. 166.

**Give Me Jesus.**

(NEGRO SPIRITUAL.)

Arr. by J. L. H.

1. I..... heard my moth - er say, I..... heard my moth - er say, I.....  
 2. In the morn-ing when I rise, In the morn-ing when I rise, In the  
 3. When my tri - als sore - ly press, When my tri - als sore - ly press, When my  
 4. When I'm hap - py hear me sing, When I'm hap - py hear me sing, When I'm

REFRAIN

heard my moth - er say, "Give me Je - sus."  
 morn - ing when I rise, Give me Je - sus.  
 tri - als sore - ly press, Give me Je - sus. } Give me Je - sus, Give me  
 hap - py hear me sing, "Give me Je - sus."

Je - sus, You may have all this world, Give me Je - sus.

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## No. 167.

**I Shall Not be Moved.**

Arranged by CLARENCE KOHLMANN.

I shall not be, I shall not be moved; I shall not be, I shall not be  
 moved; just like a tree plant-ed by the wa - ter, I shall not be moved.

## No. 168. Happy In the Love of Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. { Home to Zi - on we are bound, Hap-py in the love of Je-sus,  
Peace a - bid-ing we have found, (*Omit.....*) Hap-py in the love of  
2. { Trusting we will for-ward go, Hap-py in the love of Je-sus,  
Treading changeful paths below, (*Omit.....*) Hap-py in the love of

D.S.—Hap-py in the love of

FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.

Je - sus. Hap - py, Hap - py, Singing all the way, Happy all the day; Hap - py, hap - py,

Je - sus.

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## No. 169. He Took My Sins Away.

Rev W. C. POOLE.

CHORUS.

B. D. ACKLEY.

He took my sins a - way; o yes, He Took them all a - way,

Christ the Sav- iour took my sins a - way; (all a - way;) Con - tent-ment fills my

soul, His spir - it has con - trol, Since Je - sus took my sins a - way.

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No. 170.

# For There is One God.

CLIFF COLLEGE CHORUS.

(ENGLAND.)

Arr. by CLYDE WILLARD.

D.C.-"For there is one God and one Me-di-a-tor, Be-tween God and man;

For there is one God and one Me-di-a-tor, The Man,... Christ Je-sus."

FINE.

SOPHS. AND ALTOS.

Who gave Himself a ran-som for us all, Who gave Himself a ran-som for us all;

Who gave Himself a ran-som for us all, O what a won-der-ful Je-sus.

ALL. D.C. without loss of time.

Arrangement Copyright, MCMXXVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 171.

# For the Beauty of Jesus.

Arr. by CLYDE WILLARD.

Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me, All His

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# For the Beauty of Jesus.—Concluded.



won - der - ful pas - sion and pu - ri - ty; O Thou spir - it di - vine,



All my na-ture re-fine, Till the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me.



## No. 172. I Shall Be Like Him Sometime.

H. H. GARRETT.

JAMES M. BLACK.



1. I shall be like Him, sometime, somewhere, Af - ter my life-work is done;
2. I shall be like Him, O wondrous grace, Grace that a-maz - es my soul;
3. I shall be like Him, my Lord and King, Whom I shall see as He is;



S: FINE.



For in His glo - ry I then shall share, Glo - ry out-shin-ing the sun.  
Like Him when I shall be - hold His face, Like Him while a - ges shall roll.  
Now and for - ev - er His praise I'll sing, For He is mine, I am His.



D.S.—I shall be like Him, sometime, somewhere, And in His glo - ry shall shine.

CHORUS.

D.S.



I shall be like Him, I shall be like Him, Like my dear Sav-iour di - vine;

## No. 173.

## Wait Upon the Lord.

Isaiah 40: 31. Adapted by G. W. C.

GEO. W. COOK.

For they that wait up - on the Lora, (the Lord,) Shall re - new their strength;

They shall mount up with wings, They shall mount up with wings as ea - gles;

They shall run..... and not be wea - ry; They shall walk and not faint.  
shall run

They shall run and not be wea - ry; They shall walk and not faint.

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## No. 174.

## Close to Thee.

(Key G.)

1 Thou, my everlasting portion,  
More than friend or life to me;  
All along my pilgrim journey,  
Saviour, let me walk with Thee,  
||: Close to Thee, close to Thee, :||  
All along my pilgrim journey,  
Saviour, let me walk with Thee,

2 Not for ease or worldly pleasure.  
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with Thee.

||: Close to Thee, close to Thee, :||  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with Thee.

3 Lead me through the vale of shadows,  
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
Then the gate of life eternal  
May I enter, Lord, with Thee  
||: Close to Thee, close to Thee, :||  
Then the gate of life eternal  
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

—FANNY J. CROSBY.

## No. 175.

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim  
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per - sons bless - ed tri n - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Lord God al-might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed tri n - i - ty!

## No. 176. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth comedown! Fix in us Thy  
 2. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv - er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive; Sud-den-ly re -  
 3. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be; Let us see Thy

hum - ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion,  
 turn, and nev - er, Nev - er-more Thy tem-ples leave: Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing,  
 great sal - va-tion Per-fect-ly re - stored in Thee. Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry,

Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev'ry trembling heart.  
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.  
 Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## No. 177.

## Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise;  
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend;  
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour;  
 4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be, Hence ev - er-more!

Fa - ther! all-glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!  
 Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success, Spirit of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend -  
 Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!  
 His sov'reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

## No. 178.

## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 D.C.—Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
 Boist - rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

## No. 179.

## My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I re - sign;  
 2. I love Thee because Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchas'd my pardon on Cal - va - ry's tree;  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
 4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;

# My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

My gracious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow, If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.  
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now."  
I'll sing with the glit-tering crown on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now."

## No. 180. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not a-tone;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown,

From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
Thou must save, and Thou a-lone: In my hand no price I bring Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.  
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

## No. 181. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be across That rais-eth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
5. Or if, on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Up-ward I fly;

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
An - gele to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!  
Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### 1

1 And he said unto them, The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath.

2 Therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.

3 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

4 Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

5 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

6 For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

7 If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

8. Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

9 Blessed is the man that doeth this, and the son of man that layeth hold on it; that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it, and keepeth his hand from doing any evil.

### 2

1 For I am the Lord your God: ye shall therefore sanctify yourselves, and ye shall be holy; for I am holy:

2 For I am the Lord that bringeth you up out of the land of Egypt, to be your God: ye shall therefore be holy, for I am holy.

3 In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD; and the pots in the Lord's house shall be like the bowls before the altar.

4 Yea, every pot in Jerusalem and in Judah shall be holiness unto the Lord of hosts: and in that day there shall be no more the Canaanite in the house of the Lord of hosts.

5 Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

6 Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

7 Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father, which is in heaven, is perfect.

8 Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

9 Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

10 And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

11 Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law: for sin is the transgression of the law.

12 And ye know that he was manifested to take away our sins; and in him is no sin.

13 Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not; whosoever sinneth hath not seen him, neither known him.

14 Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous.

15 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

16 Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us; and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

17 My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

### 3

1 Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

2 To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

3 Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

4 Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

5 That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearance of Jesus Christ:

6 Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

7 Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

8 Of which salvation the prophets have inquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you:

9 Searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow.

10 Unto whom it was revealed, that not unto themselves, but unto us they did minister the things, which are now reported unto you by them that have preached the gospel unto you with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven; which things the angels desire to look into.

11 Wherefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

12 As obedient children, not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance.

13 But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation;

14 Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy.

15 Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren, see that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently:

16 Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth forever.

### 4

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

### 5

1 Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

6 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

7 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

### 6

1 And God spake all these words, saying,

2 I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous man, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

6 And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

7 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

8 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

9 Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:

10 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

11 For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

12 Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

13 Thou shalt not kill.

14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

15 Thou shalt not steal.

16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

18 Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

19 And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

### 7

1 The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

2 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.

3 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

4 For the Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods.

5 In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is his also.

6 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

7 Oh come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

8 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

11 I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

12 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for the truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

13 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

14 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

15 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

16 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

17 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

18 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

19 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

### 8

1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

5 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

6 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

7 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

8 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

9 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

10 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

11 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the ways of them.

12 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

### 9

#### PSALM 1.

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### 10

#### PSALM 6.

1 O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for I am weak: O Lord, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O Lord, how long?

4 Return, O Lord, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give the thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my supplication: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.

### 11

#### PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

### 12

#### PSALM 14.

1 The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

5 There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the Lord is his refuge.

7 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

### 13

#### PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

### 14

#### PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God; incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

9 From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

### 15

#### PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

### 16

#### PSALM 24.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

### 17

#### PSALM 27.

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; and I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

### 18

#### PSALM 32.

1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me; my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found; surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

### 19

#### PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

### 20

#### PSALM 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit with me.

### 21

#### PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3. For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever; O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto Thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

### 22

#### PSALM 63.

1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

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